THE BOMBAY COURIER.

[PUBLISHED TWICE A-WEEK,—EVERY SATURDAY AND TUESDAY MORNING,—PRICE 13 RUPEES PER QUARTER].

VOL. XLII.] SATURDAY, 17 MAY, 1834. [NO. 2336.

THE Right Hon'ble the Governor requests the Company of the officers of His Majesty's and the Hon'ble Company's CIVIL, MILITARY and NAVAL Services, at a Ball and Supper, on Wednesday evening, the 28th of May, at half past 8 o'clock, to celebrate the Birth-day of His Majesty the King.

R. B. FITZGIBBON,
Captain, A. D. C.

Government House, Pareli, 17th May, 1834.

NOTICE.—The public is hereby informed that the Processions of the Taboot will be on the Bhendy Bazar Road from Midnight on Monday, the 19th., 'till 3 o'clock A. M. on Tuesday, the 20th inst., and again from noon till 6 o'clock P. M. on Tuesday, the 20th instant; and it is particularly desired that Europeans and other persons not concerned in the Mohurrum, will refrain from driving or riding along the said road during the time these Processions last.

JOHN WARDEN,
Sen. Magistrate of Police.

BOMBAY, POLICE OFFICE,
16th May, 1834.

A CARD.

THE Undersigned begs to remind the friends of the Institution, that the usual Meeting of the Agricultural and Horticultural Society of Western India, will take place at the Rooms of the Native Education Society, on Tuesday morning next, the 20th instant, to which those who take any interest in its proceedings, are respectfully invited to attend at 11 o'clock, A. M.

J. VAUPELL,
Secretary.

Bombay, 17th May, 1834.

ADVERTISEMENT.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court, of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of administration of all and singular the Goods, Chattels, rights and credits of NOUROJEE JAMASJEE, late of Bombay, Parsee, inhabitant, deceased, may be granted to POOLBOYE, widow of the said deceased, all persons concerned are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated 12th day of May, 1834.

E. C. MORGAN.
PROCTOR.

જાહેર • ખબર

મરનાર • પારશી • નવરોજજી • જમાશજી • શ્રી મુમબજ્ઞનો • રહેવાશી • હતો • તેની • શરવે • માલ મીલકતનુ • અખત્યીઆરનાંમુ • લેવા • શાહુ • શ્રી • મુમબજ્ઞની • જુદીકોર્ટની • સુપરીમ • કોરટમાં એ • મરનારની • વીધવા • પુલબાજ્ઞએ • અરજ • કી કીધેજે • મકને • મલે—એ • વાશતે • કારવે • લો કો • જે કોજ • એનાં • બાબશતા • હોએ • તેનાંઓ ને • જકેર • થાએ—તા • ૧૨ મી • મેએ ૧૮૩૪ ઈ—શી—મારગીન

વકીલ.

MESSRS FRITH, BOMANJEE, AND CO. have just received a supply of "Pelletier's Sulphate of Quinine," which they are authorized to sell at 6 Rs. the bottle, of one oz. each.

ALLSOPP'S PALE ALE,

MESSRS. FRITH, BOMANJEE, AND CO. have just received "*ex Hellas,*" a small batch of the above much admired Ale, which they can warrant of superior quality. Price *per Hhd.* Rs. 65.

N. B. All orders on their Books for this Beer, are now under dispatch.

FOR SALE—A strong well built Shigrampoe, built by Dykes and Co. of Calcutta. Price 550 Rupees.

Apply to Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE AND CO.

SALE BY AUCTION.

ON Thursday next, the 21st May, YATES AND CO. will sell by public auction, 100 fresh York hair paint brushes—large and small, 200 dozens of Knives and Forks, Quills, Large and Small Cambay Carpets, Iron wire, Yellow Curtain gauze, cotton handkerchiefs, Blankets, piece goods, Cooper's and Carpenter's tools, Bengal Table-cloths, a few of Robins' patent Filterers, 2 Europe dogs, a lot of English Carpeting, Wax Candles and Tapers, a variety of household furniture.

AT P. M.

Any carriages or cattle that may offer.

HOCK.

FOR sale at the Godowns of Messrs. FORBES and Co., the above mentioned Wine from Messrs. G. CHRISTOPHER and SON, and Mr. A. BLACK, of London, at Rs. 75 per three dozen, and Rs. 150 per six dozen case.

Bombay, 17th May, 1834.

JUST published, and ready for delivery —No. XIV of the QUARTERLY ARMY LIST.

A CARD.

PERSONS returning to Europe are recommended to apply immediately on landing to Capt. Grindlay, East India Army Agent, and Agent for Passengers, 16, Cornhill, where they will have every assistance in passing their Baggage, and transacting business at the India House, and knowing the addresses of all parties in England connected with India.

Agents at Deal, Messrs. L. & J. IGGULDEN.
" at Portsmouth, Mr. LINDEGREN.

N. B. Supplies forwarded to Messes and Regiments on Commission, and business transacted for Families at home.

WINES, LIQUORS, &c.

FOR Sale at the Godowns of BECK AND CO., the undermentioned Wines, &c. of unexceptionable quality, vizt :—

Pale and Brown Sherry, at	Rs.	20	per dozen.
Port.....at	Rs.	22	per doz.
Lisbon.....at 10 *a*		12	"
Brandy.....at 15 *a*		18	"
Jamaica Rum, at		12	"
Holland's Gin, in cases of 15 large bottles,	Rs.	24	per case.
French Liqueurs of sorts,	18		per doz.
Ripe Hodgson's Beer	6		"
Rum Shrub, in pints,	9		"

General Terms—CASH, or a reference for payment.

Forbes Street, 17th May, 1834.

ON Sale at the Godowns of Messrs. ADAM, SKINNER AND CO. the following Wines of superior quality, viz :—

Pitman's Brown and Pale Sherry, in half and quarter cases.....	18	Rs. per doz.
Black's do. in quarter cases,	18	" "
Ditto, do. in pints.....	10	" "
Ditto, Claret, in pints.....	9	" "
Ditto, do. in quarts.....15		" "
Genl. Palmers' Claret, in cases of 3 doz.....15		" "
Grand LaRose Claret, direct from the Proprietors, in one doz.....20		" "

Sherry from different Houses, in Butts and Hhds.

London Particular Madeira, in Pipes and Hhds.

Hibbert's Bottled Beer, in no less quantity than 50 dozens.

TO be had at the Godowns of Messrs. ADAM, SKINNER and Co.—A few highly finished double and single barrelled Guns, by *Mortimer,* remaining on hand, at reduced prices.

Dady's Buildings, 17th May, 1834.

ON sale, at the Godowns of Messrs. REMINGTON AND CO., the following Wines of superior quality, from Messrs. TODD and BOSANQUET :—

Claret 2d growth.....	Rs. 30 per doz.
Pale Sherry.....	" 26 per doz.
Ditto in Pints.....	" 14 per doz.

R. and Co. will register all orders for the above Wines to be supplied whenever the stock may be expended, from the first shipments they may receive, and will forward to TODD and BOSANQUET orders for annual supplies of the above and other Wines for Individuals and Regimental Messes. The Shipping prices of all T. and B's. Wines may be known on application to R. and Co. who will receive payment on the arrival of the orders in Bombay.

FOR sale at the Godowns of Messrs. REMINGTON AND CO., superior *Phelan's* highly flavoured *Claret,* at Rs. 20 per dozen, in cases of 3 dozen each.

Bombay, 17th May, 1834.

FOR SALE at the Godown of Messrs, BECKWITH AND CO.,

Geneva of the 1st quality, received from Messrs. Graham and Co. of Rotterdam, at Rs. 20 per doz.

A few cases of very superior Pale Sherry, received from W. D. Sheriff, of London, at Rs. 25 per doz.

Fresh high flavored English Claret, from ditto. at Rs. 25 per doz.

Champaigne Brandy, of excellent quality, from ditto, at Rs. 18 per doz.

Madeira Wine from Keirs and Co. of the finest quality, imported in 1831, in Pipes, Hds. and Bottled.

TERMS, CASH.

FOR SALE at Messrs. BECKWITH and Co's.—Double Barrell Percussion Gun (copper caps), from Wm. Mills, in Mahogany Cases, with every complete apparatus, at Rupees 550.

All received direct from the Maker.

FOR Sale at the Godowns of Messrs. MACVICAR, BURN AND CO.,

A fresh batch of Brown's Cantenac Claret, in 1 and 3 doz. cases, at 20 Rs. per dozen.

Cockburn's Leith Sherry, in 6 doz. cases, at 24 Rs. per do.

Golden Sherry from Cockburn and Campbell, of Edinburgh, in 6 doz. cases, at 24 Rs. per do.

Schiedam Gin, in cases and carboys.

PROSPECTUS.

NEELGHERRIES.

CAPTAIN MIGNAN of the B. E. R., has ready for the Press his Private Journals, which will embrace an account of his Tour through the Wynad Country, and among the Neelgheries. It will comprise his Remarks on the Topography of Ootakamund, on its climate, inhabitants, natural history &c. and will be sent to Press the moment a sufficient number of subscribers is procured.

	Bds.	Half Do. Bound.
The price will be.....6 Rs.	7 Rs.	8 Rs.

The work will consist of 175 to 180 printed pages 8vo. and will be printed on good English paper and clear Type.

THE FOLLOWING IS A BRIEF SYNOPSIS OF THE CONTENTS OF THE WORK.

Departure from Bombay, Rutnagherry, Tellicherry, Cannanore, Hire of Coolies and Cattle, Servants, Route to Ootakamund via Tellicherry or Cannanore, and from Calicut by Paulghantcherry, accommodation at Tellicherry, best time for leaving Bombay, Bungalows on the road, Halting Stages between Tellicherry and Ootakamund, Passports required, carriage, musquetoes, small change, Teak Trees, Bamboos, Forests, Passage up the Ghauts, Method of ascertaining the true height of mountains, Wynad, Forests, Manantoddy. Captain Minchin, the late Col. Mignan's services during the wars with Hyder Ally and Tippoo, Captain Campbell's defence of Mangalore, narrative resumed, country around Manantoddy, Mr. Saunder's Tomb, Reflections, Sultan's Battery, Road to the Neelgherries, Wild Beasts, Village of Goodaloor, moving Rocks, Process of fracturing huge blocks of stone, Snow, Elevations, Neddy Wuttun, Elks, Pykerry river, Rafts, Lake, Buildings, view of Ootakamund from the Westward, Climate, its effects on particular constitutions. The late Captain Luyken 17th Bombay Native Infantry, effects of great elevations. Temperature of the hills, Monsoon, Price of provisions, &c. Duty on Wines, Postages, Shops, Parsees, Vegetables, Fruit, Game, and Sport, Cheetas, Beasts and Birds, Snipes, Woodcocks, Hares, Deers, Bazar Supplies, Police, House rent, Fleas and Musquetos, Gold, result of Lieut, Nicholson's inquiries and search, Dodabetta, Scenery, Artificial lake, opinion of "Hough's, letters from the Neilgherries," Vegetation and Plants, Feries, Captain T. B. Jervis and Mr. Schmid's collections of plants, Drs. Glen and Baikie's Meteorological observations, Colonel Kennedy's and Captain Jervis researches, population of Ootakamund, their Huts and fires, origin and history of the Aborigines, their habits, peculiarities, and characteristics, the Toda caste and customs, general face of the Neilgherries.

There will also be an appendix containing a Diary of the Temperature of the Weather for 6 months, the range of the Thermometer, registered 8 A. M. 12 o'clock noon, and 8 P. M. with Meteorological remarks, 3 times a day, and half a dozen routes from the Coast to Ootacamund, with such remarks and observations as may be useful to persons proceeding to the Hills.

Those who may wish to possess a copy of the Work are requested to transmit their names to Ragonath Hurrychundjee's Library, Nesbit Lane, Bombay.

Communicatious from the country to be post paid.

Nesbit Lane, 1st May, 1884.

ON Sale at DIROM, CARTER AND CO'S. Godowns,

Hodgson's Beer, bottled in September, Rs. 6 per dozen.

Sherry in Wood, Rs. 350 at 650 per butt.

Do. in Bottle, Rs. 12 at 20 per dozen.

Madeira in Wood from BLACKBURN AND CO., Rs. 600 per pipe.

Old Tom, Rs. 25 per dozen.

17th May, 1834.

EXCELLENT SHERRY to be had at Rs. 12 per dozen. Apply to DUNCAN GIBB AND CO.

Bombay, 17th May, 1834.

ADVERTISEMENT.

BURJORJEE DOSSABHOY, has lately purchased and exposed for sale in his Shop, opposite to the General Post Office, the following articles received per Ship *Gipsey.*

Berkley cheeses, Few Jars of Red Herrings, few Kegs of Pickled Tongues, and Scotch Whiskey.

Apollo Street, 16th May, 1834.

TO LET—A large upper-roomed Airy Bungalow, having accommodations sufficient for two families, and Stabling for 2 Buggies and Horses, situated in a garden at the back of the Portuguese Chapel at Kavel, near Kalbadavie, about 1¼ mile from the Fort.—The same will be let at a reasonable rent, and may be entered into on the 1st Proximo, well worthy the attention of Gentlemen in search of country lodgings during the approaching monsoons.

For particulars—Apply to Mr. C. MARSHALL, Clerk of St. Thomas's Church.

Bombay, 17th May, 1834.

TO BE LET,

A Commodious upper storied House, with Warehouses, situated in Hummum Street, in the neighbourhood of Leggett's Bakery. Apply to SHAPOORJEE SORABJEE, at his shop, next to the said premises.

Bombay, 16th May, 1834.

TO be Let—A very commodious upper-roomed airy Bungalow, situated on the bank of Baboolah Tank, now in the occupation of AGA MAHOMED RAHIM SHERAZEE, near the House of the late AGA MAHOMED SHOOSTRY, ready to be entered on first of June next. For particulars, apply to the Office of the late AGA MAHOMED SHOOSTRY.

Nisbet Lane, 17th May, 1834.

TO Let—The following Bungalows at Poonah, vizt :—

One belonging to the Estate of Major A. W. BROWNE.

Do. do. to Sir JOHN FITZGERALD.

Apply to Messrs. FORBES and Co.

Bombay, 10th May, 1834.

TO BE LET—The upper apartments of the House, opposite to St. Thomas's Church. For particulars apply to DADABHOY PESTONJEE, in the Fort.

Bombay, 17th May, 1834.

TO BE LET—A house in Meadow Street, No. 35.

One ditto, at Colaba.

A Stable adjoining the Courier office. Apply to CURSETJEE JAMSETJEE.

TO BE LET—A commodious airy pleasant upper-roomed Bungalow, at Camballa, opposite to the Bee-hive, lately occupied by A. N. SHAW, Esquire. Apply to Moody SORABJEE VATCHA, Gandy, at his office, opposite to the Town Major's office.

Bombay, 17th May, 1834.

TO LET,

TWO excellent Stalls in an airy Stable, situated near Meadow Street. For particulars apply to SORABJEE MANOCKJEE, shop-keeper, opposite the Courier Office.

ADVERTISEMENT.

RAMJEE CHATOOR, of Bombay, Banian Merchant, has contracted with VENAYECK WISSAWJEE, also of Bombay, to purchase a spot of ground, formerly belonging to Dababhoy Cawajee, auctioneer, measuring 42½ feet in breadth and 70 feet in length, situated without the Town Wall, in Bhoywaddah, near the House of Govurdhunjee Maharaz, any person or persons, having any claim against the said spot of ground, by way of mortgage, &c. he, she, or they, are hereby requested to make the same known to the said purchaser, RAMJEE CHATOOR, at his residence, near the Bazar Gate, within 14 days from this date, after which period no claim shall be admitted.

Bombay, 17th day of May, 1834.

જાહેર • ખબર

રામજી • ચતુર • શ્રી • મુમબજ્ઞનો • વાંણીઓ • વેપારીએ • જમીનનો • ફટકો • એક • શ્રી • મુમબજ્ઞવાલો • નીનાજ્ઞ • વીરા જી • પારેખ • વેચાતો • લેવાનુ • શાહુ • ઝીધુંકે • તે • અગાઉ • દાદાલાજ • કાવશજી • લીલાંકુ • વાલાનો • હતો • તથા • લશ્કર મો ૪૨૫ ફીટ • પોલો • તથા ૭૦ ફીટ • લાંબોકે તે • શ્રી • બાહારકોટ • લોજવાડામો • ગોવરધનજી નાથજી • માહારાજનાં • ધેકેર • આગલકે—એ • જમીનનો • ફટકા • ઉપર • કરએક • લોક • અથવા લોકોનો • ગીરવી • અથવા • બીજી • કાંઇ • રીતનો દાવો • પોચતો • હોએતો • તેનાંએ • જાણ • કરવે જે • આજથી • દીન ૧૪ ની • મુદતમો • ખરીદદાર રામજી • ચતુરનુ • ધેકેર • બજાર • દરવાજા • આગલકે • તાંકો • તેહને • જકેર • કરે—મુદત • પછી • કોઇનો • દાવો • ચાલશે • નહી—તારીખ ૧૭ મી મેએ ૧૮૩૪ ઈ

FOR SALE,

THE INDIAN CALENDAR, for the present year, shewing the correlative dates according to the various modes of reckoning time among the HINDOOS, PARSEES, MAHOMEDANS, and MALABARIANS. Price, Rupees two.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office, The Oriental Sporting Magazine, from

No. 7 to 20, each No.....	3 0 0
Blank Powers of Attorney,.....	0 2 0
Do. Interest Bonds,.....	0 2 0
Do. Policies,.....	1 0 0
Do. Bills of Lading, per set,.....	0 2 0
Do. Respondentia Bonds,.....	0 2 0
Do. Bills of Exchange, per set,.....	0 2 0
Plans of the Island,.....	1 0 0
Traveller's Itinerary,.....	5 0 0
Insolvent Debtor's Act,.....	3 0 0

LETTER-PRESS PRINTING, neatly executed upon moderate terms

FOR SALE—The BOMBAY CALENDAR and ALMANAC for the present year, containing Rules, Regulations, and other matter of local interest not previously published; together with a List of the Officers of His Majesty's and the Hon'ble Company's Service now in His Highness the Nizam's Army. Price five rupees per copy.

PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL,

THE Ship MONA, 400 tons, P. GILL, Commander, has good accommodations and sails fast. Apply to Capt. GILL, at the office of Messrs. DIROM, CARTER AND CO.

ADVERTISEMENT.

IN reply to an advertisement published in the Bombay Courier of the 10th May, 1834, "stating that a House Assessed No. 20, belonging to Rama Trimbuck Camut, deceased, "was Mortgaged by his widow and son named Ramaboye and Annunta Rama, Camut, "to Ramchunder Narrayen Purrub, on the 25th "November, 1831, for the purpose of reroofing, rebuilding the Walls, &ca. of the said "House, if therefore any person or persons "receive the abovementioned House or its "grounds on a mortgage it will be considered "as null and void, and the party or parties "will do so at his or their own peril or risk," RAMCHUNDER and LUXIMON VENOBA, Camut, the Sons and Heirs at law, to *Venoba Rama*, Camut, and Heirs at Law, to the said late *Rama Trimbuck*, Camut, hereby give notice, to the public and to the said RAMCHUNDER NARAYEN PURRUB, that the mortgage of the HOUSE so taken by him is incomplete and of no avail, as he has not obtained their consent whose right to the same runs to a half part or share in right of their Father, the late VENOBA RAMA CAMUT, and to the other half share also on account of large sums of money left due by the said late RAMA TRIMBUK CAMUT, paid off and satisfied by the said VENOBA RAMA CAMUT, from his own individual property, and that while the above pretended Mortgage appears to have never been before this time published in any Public Newspaper by the said Ramchunder Narayen Purrub which he ought to have done at the time of his taking the same, they consider it to be false, and is set up merely to deprive them of their just right to the whole house in question.

Bombay, 17*th May*, 1834.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office—A CODE OF SIGNALS, with a list of Vessels and their corresponding numbers in H. M. Service, and the Commercial Navy of Great Britain, together with those belonging to the Port of Bombay. Price, one rupee.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON,

THE well known Ship "PALAMBAM," Capt. WILLIS, will be despatched for London, about 1st proximo.

This vessel carries a Surgeon and has excellent accommodation for passengers, plans of which may be seen at the office of Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL AND CO.

Bombay, 17*th May*, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON,

THE fine ship EARL of ELDON, of 600 Tons, EDWARD THEAKER, Commander. This vessel has a Poop and excellent accommodations for Passengers, and will sail early in July, 1834, for London.

Apply at the office of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART AND CO.

Bombay, 17*th May*, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO CHINA,

THE fine new Ship CLYDE, 600 Tons, JOHN KERR, Commander, has still room for a few hundred Bales of Cotton, and will have quick despatch.—Apply to Captain KERR, on board, or at the office of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART and Co.

Bombay, 17*th May*, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL,

THE Ship LINNÆUS, of 400 Tons, WM. SMITH, Commander, hourly expected, will sail about the 15th June, has comfortable accommodation for a few Passengers.—Apply at the Office of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART and Co.

Bombay, 17*th May*, 1834.

GENERAL ORDERS

BY THE RIGHT HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR IN COUNCIL.

Bombay Castle, 9th April, 1834.

No. 220—The leave of absence granted to assistant surgeon J. McMorris, for the benefit of his health, under date the 13th of January last, and extended on the 13th of March last, is further prolonged until the end of the present month, to enable him to join his station.

Bombay Castle, 10th May, 1834.

No. 221.—The following temporary arrangement is confirmed:—

Lieutenant G. Clarkson, of the 12th regiment native infantry, to act as adjutant to the left wing of that regiment, from the date of its march from head quarters.

Bombay Castle, 12th May, 1834.

No. 222—Captain W. H. Foy, agent for gun carriages, is allowed leave of absence from the 20th to the 31st instant, to proceed to the Mahabuleshwar Hills, on private affairs, and lieutenant colonel A. Manson, C. B. of the artillery, is appointed to act for captain Foy during his absence, and on his responsibility.

No. 223—The Right Honorable the Governor in Council has been pleased, by a resolution passed under date the 10th instant, in the political department, to direct that cornet C. F. Jackson, of the 2nd light cavalry be attached to the irregular horse in Cutch, as a temporary measure, on his present allowances.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
C. NORRIS, *Chief Sec.*

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

ECCLESIASTICAL DEPARTMENT

Bombay Castle, 10th May, 1834.

The Right Honrable the Governor in Council has been pleased to grant the reverend E. Mainwaring, A. M. chaplain of Poona, leave of absence from his station from the 12th to the 31st instant, to visit the Mahabuleshwur Hills.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

REVENUE.

Bombay Castle, 14th May, 1834.

Mr. Gordon, second assistant to the collector of Kaira, is permitted to proceed on deputation into the district of Kuppurwury from the 23rd of last month.

Mr. Campbell, second assistant to the collector of Khandesh, is allowed to proceed on deputation into the districts from the 3rd ultimo.

Mr. H. Liddell, third assistant to the principal collector of Surat, is placed in permanent charge of Jumbooseer, in the sub-collectorate of Broach.

By Order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
L. R. REID, *Sec.to Govt*

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 14th May, 1834.

Mr. John Williams, the joint judge and session judge of Poona, was absent from the presidency on leave from the 13th February 1834 to the 15th April 1834.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Govr. in Council,
C. NORRIS, *Chief Sec.*

DURPUN.

We have heard with much pleasure that, in consequence of Government having been restricted from allowing interest at a higher rate than 4 per cent. on funds belonging to charitable Institutions lodged in its treasury, the Right Honorable the Governor in Council has been pleased to grant a donation of Rs. 281, being the difference between interest at 5 and 4 per cent on the capital of the West Scholarships, in addition to the annual grant of Rs. 843 originally sanctioned, so that the income of the Scholarships will hereafter consist of,

Interest on the capital at 4 per cent per annum	Rs	562 0 00
Grant of the difference between interest at 6 and 4 per cent	„	281 0 00
Government annual donation	„	843 0 00
Total Rs.		1686 0 00

Sir Herbert Compton, the Chief Justice, has accepted the office of President, and Messrs. Farish, Wedderburn, and Wathen, and Lieut, Pope have been appointed Members of the Council of the Elphinstone College.

VESSELS EXPECTED IN PORT.

Vessel's names.	*Date of intended departure.*	*To what port.*	*Touching where.*
Hugh Lindsay	18th instant	Persian Gulph.	
Palambam	1st June	London	Uncertain.

EXCHANGE.

	Buy.	Sell
Six per cent. Remittable Loan	133	134
First five per cent. Loan.		
No. 330, *a* 1st class,	109	11
321, *a* 1040, 2nd. class,	108	100
1041 *a* 1040, 3rd class,	108	119
Second five per cent Loan	107	111
Third five per cent. Loan	101	111
Bills on Calcutta 30 days	105	107½
Bills on Madras 30 days	101	103
Bills at 6 months sight	1 | 10	1 | 10
Spanish dollars per 100	220	
Sovereigns each		11⅛

HIGH WATER TABLE,—17TH. MAY, 1834.

	MORN.	EVEN
Saturday	6 27	7 05
Sunday	7 37	8 08
Monday	8 34	9 00
Tuesday	9 22	9 44
Wednesday	10 04	10 24
Thursday	10 41	10 59
Friday	11 17	11 35

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Ensign Rose, 19th Regt. N. I., from Kalludghee.

Captain F. Rybot, Staff, from Cutch.

Lieut. Charles Giberne, 16th Regt. N. I. from Hyderabad.

Cornet Morighton, 6th Light Cavalry, from Cananore.

Lieut. G. Keith Bell, Artillery, from Mahabuleshwar.

DEPARTURES.

Ensign Robert Travers, 23d Regt. N. I. to Sattarah.

Ensign D. C. Mylne, 6th Regt. N. I. to Bhewndy.

Lieut. W. S. Adam, 10th Regt. N. I. to Poonah.

Ensign A. Crawford, 3d N. I. to Belgaum.

Lieut. Wakefield, His Majesty's 40th Regt. to Khandallah.

Ensign Bowen, 26th Regt. N. I. to Kalludghee.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE.

BIRTH.

At Bhewndy, on the 12th instant, the Lady of Lieut. Carstairs, 6th Regt. N. I., of a daughter.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.

May 15th. Ship William the Fourth, E. D. O. Eales, Master, from Socotra, 4th May, 1834.

— Ship Mona, Phillip Gill, Master, from Liverpool 6th January, 1834.

DEPARTURES.

May 12th. Portuguese Barque Asia Felix, A. Pachico, Master, to Demaun.

— Ship Sophia, Shabooden, Malim, to Bussorah.

— Portuguese Brig Aurelia, A. J. Ferraz, Master, to Demaun.

Passsenger.—E. Hadley, Esq.

— 14th. Ship Hellen, George Lungley, Master, to China.

A LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS—Magicienne, and Hyacinth.

HON'BLE COMPANY'S GUARD-SHIP,—Hastings.

H. C. Schooner Shannon.

DITTO, STEAMER, Hugh Lindsay

DITTO, FLOATING CHAPEL,—Aurora

FREE TRADERS,— Clyde, Gipsey, Schooner Hellas, Palambam, and Mona.

COUNTRY VESSELS—Shaw Byramgore, Prime, Caledonia, Francis Warden, Maackbar, Dadaloy, Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy, Sir Charles Malcolm, Lord Castlereagh, Glenelg, Hormusjee Bomanjee, Allalivie, Edmonstone, Pascoa, Earl of Clare, Runsord Pursaud, Hannah, Isabella, and William the Fourth.

BRAZILIAN.—Amizance.

PORTUGUESE.—Duke de Beza, Setta de Marco, Cæsar, Cassadore, Esperanca.

THE IMAUM'S.—Caroline.

ARAB.—Fazel Kurim, Ahmoody, Futtay Nesser, Futtay Salam, Fattel Rahimon, and Shahool Hamud.

AMERICAN BARQUE,—Active.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The communication signed A SUBSCRIBER, is inadmissible; as no responsible name has been forwarded with it.

We regret to say, for reasons which we cannot explain in this place, that we must decline to insert the communication headed "Advertisement."

We must decline also to insert the letter signed JUSTICE.

THE COURIER.

SATURDAY, 17 *MAY*, 1834.

The *Mona* from Liverpool the 6th. January arrived on Thursday last. A few extracts will be found below from the papers she has brought.

Since we noticed the return of the *Forbes* to Calcutta, orders have been received from Lord Bentinck for the immediate despatch of the *Hugh Lindsay* to Suez with the Government packets which were to have been forwarded home by the former vessel. We understand, however, that Captain Wilson has given it as his opinion—an opinion, by the by, which he has previously expressed both in public and private—that at this season of the year the passage could not be attempted by the *Hugh Lindsay* without considerable danger of failure. Had the order been received ten days or a fortnight earlier, the steamer, ill adapted as she is for the purpose, might have performed the passage with every prospect of success. But with the monsoon so close at hand, it has been found necessary to despatch her to the Persian Gulf, to which she will proceed in the course of a day or two, and from whence her packets will reach home probably as soon as they would by the other route. The private letters which were to go by the *Forbes*, we regret to say, are not to be forwarded by this opportunity; but will be sent from Madras by the first ship to England.—The overland postage we presume will be returned as a matter of course.

We understand that letters have been received from England within the last few days by which it appears that Messrs. Davis and Daniel of the Company's Factory at Canton, together with Lord Napier, are to be the new commissioners in China. The latter, as we have already stated, is to be at the head of the commission with a salary of £6,000 per annum. The salaries of the other two members are not mentioned.

The *London Gazette* of the 13th. Dec. contains three Orders in Council for regulating the China trade; but as they are very long we shall merely give an outline of them. By the first it appears that the commission is to possess all the powers of the Company's Factory in Canton at the time of its dissolution, except such as have been specifically repealed in the China trade bill,—viz,—the power of inflicting penalties, forfeitures and imprisonments for a breach of the regulations established for the protection and management of the trade; which regulations the superintendents are authorized to frame and publish.

The second order in council relates to the establishment of a Court of Justice in Canton for the trial of offences committed by British subjects resorting to China. It provides that the court shall be held in Canton, or on any ship or vessel in the harbour; and that the Chief Superintendent for the time being shall preside. The proceedings and practice of the Court in criminal cases are to correspond, as much as local circumstances will permit, with the proceedings of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and Goal Delivery in England. All trials are to be by a Jury of twelve men, and the examination of witnesses is, in all cases, to be *vivâ voce* in open Court, where the judgment or sentence of the chief superintendent is also to be pronounced. This officer at the same time, is directed to frame rules respecting the manner of summoning jurors and witnesses; and also, regarding the qualifications of the former, the process of the Court, and the mode of carrying the process into execution. He is further empowered to appoint officers to perform the executive duties of the court. But his rules and appointments are to be submitted for the sanction of His Majesty, and are not to be binding in the event of its being withheld, beyond the period that such is known to be the case.

The third and last Order relates to the mode of collecting duties for the support of the new establishment; and fixes their amount at 2 shillings per ton on vessels, and 7 shillings per £100 on the value of their cargoes on entering the port of Canton. As there is reason however to believe that this has been done away with in a great measure, if not entirely, by a subsequent resolution of government to abandon the collection of the duties, in consequence of a representation of the injurious effects they would have upon British trade to China, we shall not enter into a detail of its provisions.

From the outline we have given of the new regulations it will be seen that the Commission, while upon it present footing, will entail enormous expenses. For besides the salaries of the three Commissioners, which will not, in the aggregate, amount to less, probably, than £14,000 per annum, a considerable sum will be necessary to secure the services, in such a place as Canton, of the various subordinate officers required for the court. There must, for instance, be an Assessor and a Register, well acquainted with the proceedings of English courts of Law, the one to assist the superintendent with advice, and the other to manage the business of the court, both of whom must be well paid. The lesser functionaries it is true may be taken from an inferior grade: but then they must form a strong body capable alone of enforcing the decrees of the court in case of resistance, and must be proportionably expensive: as without such a body it is evident the court will possess no means of maintaining its authority; and will soon cease to be of use. For no delinquent will quietly submit to punishment when he can avoid it; and what power will there be in Canton sufficiently strong to coerce unless it be one expressly created for the purpose?

There is another ground however on which we apprehend that serious objections will be found to exist against the new court. We allude to the introduction of the trial by Jury. In a small community like that of Canton, divided, as it is well known to be, into violent parties, will it be possible to select twelve impartial individuals when the whole body is not composed of more than twice that number? and if not, how extraordinary must be the constitution of the Court! Almost every trial will lead to divisions amongst the jury; and where the individual interests of the jurors are more [illegible] stake, it will be out of the question, exce[illegible] cases, to secure the unanimity necessary f[illegible] viction. We doubt very much therefore [illegible] the establishment of the new court will b[illegible] to secure the object in view; but still mo[illegible] th er it will be worth the heavy expense[illegible] occasion.

MADRAS.

On the 14th ultimo, the Right Hono[illegible] Governor General was pleased to appo[illegible] Casamajor, Resident at Travancore, and [illegible] ant Colonel Morison, C. B. to be sole Commissioner and Resident in Mysore; but that Officer's subsequent elevation to the Council of India of course supersedes the above appointment, and much interest is excited as to who is to be his successor. Colonel Cubbon, Colonel Frazer and Colonel Stewart at Hyderabad are all spoken of as likely—but nothing is yet settled. The Mysore Residency is to be reduced but not abolished.

The elevation of Colonel Morison to the Council of the Supreme Government, is an event that has been hailed with very great satisfaction. It is one on which the whole Indian Army may look with pride. It is one on which the Madras Army may look with especial satisfaction—for it is something to feel that the incubus of exclusion from the Councils of State, is now practically removed, and that the first honored exception to the olden rule is an Officer selected from our own ranks. Soldiers, a new object is opened to your ambition—*Madras Herald, May* 3.

SINGAPORE.

The *Red Rover* touched here yesterday on her way from China to Calcutta, bringing *Canton Registers* to the 4th inst. but they contain no important intelligence.

EXPEDITION TO THE LOUISA SHOAL.

The following particulars have been kindly furnished us by a gentleman who accompanied the Expedition which has lately returned from the Louisa Shoal.

"On the 30th January last, the ship *Madeline*, Captain Hamilton, and the schooner *Reliance*, Captain Wallace, having been chartered by a body of Singaporeans, to proceed to the Louisa Shoal and recover a quantity of Quicksilver, and other articles, from the wreck of the American ship *New Jersey*; the former sailed on the 31st January to join the schooner, then at anchor under Point Romania, she having returned from a previous expedition to the Shoal, which was partially successful, as already noticed. The two vessels joined company off the Point where they found the barque *Alexander*, a vessel chartered by another party, to proceed on the same expedition,—repairing damages. On the 2nd., at 4 P. M. the three vessels weighed and worked out of the Straits, when the *Madeline's* superiority of sailing was manifest, and in consequence of this, at 4 P. M. on the 3rd, the *Reliance* being then just in sight to leeward, the *Madeline* bore down to her, and received on board the divers, &c., each vessel agreeing to make the best of her way to the Shoal. The *Reliance* however, kept in sight for two or three days subsequently.

On the 21st February, the *Madeline* made the Shoal, after a hard beat of 20 days. We found the bow of the American ship still in on the Shoal, tho' it had drifted to the extreme edge. This part of the vessel was found separated from the wreck, on the *Reliance's* first voyage, and had been set fire to then, for the copper bolts, &c.

On the 22d we made three desperate attempts to obtain an anchorage to leeward of the Shoal, and tho' we twice let go the anchor to 14 fathoms, close to the breakers it slipped off as from a wall, giving us no little trouble to heave up 60 fathoms chain and anchor. We afterwards ascertained there was no secure anchorage on the southern or western edges of this very dangerous shoal. On the 23d we hoisted out our boats, and after some delay found the wreck in 3½ fathoms at low water. This day we fished up 214 bottles of Quicksilver; and on the following 109, before noon, when it came on to blow, throwing in heavy rollers and breaking over the wreck which caused the last boat of Quicksilver to part her cable, and we were near losing her. The weather continued bad until the 28th and prevented us from working at the "Quicksilver Mine," as we called it, during which time we visited the Reef to leeward, and erected there a conspicuous flagstaff and hoisted an ensign, which was of great service to us in the day-time, it being visible seven or eight miles from the masthead, when the Shoal was hardly discernable at 5 or 6 miles.

On the 27th the *Reliance* joined us, and this gave us a degree of confidence in our operations, which we had not hitherto experienced. On the 28th the divers brought up 480 bottles without being much fatigued; also a cask of Dollars, which at that time, we considered the forerunner of many more. On the 29th the writer of this visited the spot where the boats were at work, when a grand spectacle itself in the water, as if in a mirror—a view similar to the wreck of the *Thetis* frigate, as represnted in the *Nautical Magazine*, some time ago. Here lay part of the broadside of the ship, jammed amongst huge masses of mushroom coral;—there, an immense pile of pig lead completely separated from the wreck;—and scattered about were the windlass with the chain cables bitted to it—guns, anchors, coils of rope, bottles of quicksilver, &c. &c. The divers behaved exceedingly well this day, two of the best loading a long-boat without getting out of the water. A Sedi Arab was often minutes under water. This and another diver, a Malacca man, were the only ones who would venture into that part of the wreck which was entire, the entrance to which was under the keel, (a small place thro' a bottom plank, stove in). From this was extracted about 300 bottles and I think it proba-

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ble the remainder of the Quicksilver and the dollars are embedded there.

On the 7th March, we had saved altogether between the two vessels 1450 bottles of quicksilver, 2 boxes of Treasure, and about 350 piculs of lead, when on standing in for the shoal as we usually did at day-light, we were startled" with the cry of—" A vessel a-head dismasted" from the man on the look-out. At this time, the shoal was not visible, and we formed different opinions. Is it the *Alexander*, our former companion? or perhaps the *Reliance*, capsized during the night, and Capt. Wallace has cut away her masts to righten her? Opinion was, however, soon quieted, and the reality presented itself of the *Reliance* on the shoal, with the surf washing up her broadside. As we neared, a gun was fired, and this convinced us that the crew were safe. At 9 o'clock Captain Wallace, his officers and crew boarded us in 4 boats, with whatever they could stow in them. Capt. W. related that at 7 P. M. our night single for tacking (double lights) was distinctly seen from the schooner, that the officer on watch did not report it but stood on for 40 minutes longer, and in the act of tacking, the vessel struck at 20 minutes to eight. This mishap occurred unfortunately, when it was high tide, and though the greatest activity was shown by Captain Wallace in laying the sails flat aback carrying out anchors astern, throwing overboard lead, staving in water casks, and as a dernier resort, cutting away the masts, all within the space of an hour,—she was irretrievably lost. As the tide ebbed, she thumped violently, and at 11, bilged and was full of water. At low water, her fore-foot was almost dry.

We sent our boats this day to the *Reliance* to save all we could from her; she was, however, surging so heavily, it was hardly possible to obtain a footing. Thus situated, we set her on fire in the afternoon, and stood off from the shoal, for the night, having now about 60 souls on board, principally natives, without proper food, there being but free-traders fare—biscuit and beef—with only two tanks of fœtid water. A council was held, when it was settled that after recovering as much as possible from the *Reliance*, the expedition should return to Singapore.

On the 12th March, at 6 P. M. we had recovered from the wreck of the *Reliance*, some of her stores; and gratified that we had been so far fortunate, bore up for Singapore, having been 20 days boxing about the shoal continually, without losing sight of it a single day. We found the latitude of the Shoal, by a series of observations, to be 620 N. and the longitude 113. 18. East, as stated by Horsburgh. I can assimilate the shape of the Shoal to nothing better than that of a plate, the rim being raised out of the water, at low tides, and the centre apparently covered with 2 or 3 feet water. Several rocks are always above water on the Southern and Eastern sides, but very little elevated. I should say the only place where a vessel could anchor is on the N. W. side of the Shoal, where the shelf runs off to some distance.

The whole of the lead is easily to be obtained, but I am afraid very little quicksilver, as we found many of the bottles corroded, so as to allow the contents to escape. Had the accident not happened to the *Reliance*, we should have prepared a barrel of gunpowder to blow up the wreck, which still covers a quantity of the quicksilver, and no doubt, have recovered the remainder of the valuable part of the cargo. The loss of this ill-fated vessel, which was blown up at Singapore, and now wrecked, all within eighteen months,—with the want of provisions as before stated, gave the death-blow to the expedition, and obliged the *Madeline* to bear up for Singapore, where she arrived on the 17th instant.—*Chronicle, March* 27.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

THE COMMERCIAL RELATIONS OF THE COUNTRY.

A writer of the present day, in alluding to the French Revolution of 1789, has said, that it was an event which would serve as a landmark to Europe, to save her from political commotions of an equally bloody and devastating character. The same remark applies very aptly to the commercial panic of 1825. The circumstances of that year, in connexion with the trade of the empire, were, in their result, very different from those which have occurred in the present year, although their commencement was, in many, we had almost said in all, respects the same. They both began with high prices and bubble schemes; and with as much gambling in the commercial markets as upon the stock exchanges. We are now arrived at the last month of the present year, and it may be useful to take a review of the commercial transactions that have occurred in it; which we shall do with a bold pen according to our usual custom, and neither look to the right nor left in apprehension of giving offence to individuals, whoever they may be. The transactions of 1825 have served commercial men as a beacon, to avoid much embarrassment and distress in 1833. It may be fairly inferred as a general statement, that brokers always place themselves at the head of every great mercantile movement. A moment's reflection points out the reason for this. They are from the nature of their calling necessarily in the secrets of merchants. They know, in virtue of their employment, the extent of stocks throughout the country. They are a depositary of the private opinions of men in trade of all classes; and consequently, they know the precise moment for taking advantage of a speculative spirit. In the present year, their operations were facilitated by the Committee appointed by the House of Commons to inquire into the state of agriculture and commerce. This committee was a ready channel for the cuckoo-note of prosperity to be sung, and which went forth throughout the country, not only uncontradicted but credited to the fullest extent that interested individuals could desire. The conduct of the Bank in 1832, in extending so suddenly, and to so large an amount, their issues, tended materially to aggravate the case, and assisted the views of brokers, whose great object must be, at all times to endeavour to create an excitement, and, when it exists, to keep it going as long as they can; because their profits depend upon commissions. Fortunately however, the press of the kingdom, almost without an exception took the alarm, and called attention to the subject; but even if this had not been the case to the extent it was, we question whether the panic of 1825 would not have had its effect, and stopped at some point short of the mischief that ensued in that year, the speculation that occurred in the present. Mercantile men were probably just as eager to rush into wild bargains in the latter, as in the former period; but experience taught them to watch the progress of events more closely and see what was really demand, and what was only the falsehoods of interested parties. This we think has been done very accurately, and hence the pause at this period in commercial transactions But although this pause has taken place, and cursory observers of the affairs of trade imagine that it is dreadfully depressed, those who like ourselves look closely into these matters, are aware that consumption is going on to an extent well calculated to secure trade from extensive difficulties. Consumption at this time is only from hand to mouth; the pitcher (to use a homely proverb) goes oftener to the well: it draws but a little out at a time, but the frequency of its journeys balances the difference. Grocers and all retail dealers throughout the country buy only in retail. They will not encumber themselves with large stock in the present state of every market, because they have all been unnaturally forced, and it is thought they must be lower. Therefore, as far as legitimate demand goes, it is in progress as usual; it is the cautious manner that business is just now carried on, that gives a general gloom to commercial affairs, and causes casual observers of the affairs of trade to believe that depression is seriously and extensively felt. Stocks of all descriptions of merchandize are very low in town and country in the hands of retail dealers, from the cause we have already assigned, and no general replenishment of them will take place, so long as the present uncertainty prevails as to prices, which now present a complete struggle between buyers and sellers. That this state of things is affecting exports cannot be denied, and a single reference to the exchange between this country and the United States, will be sufficient to prove it. Last year it was 11, now it is 6½. The Americans say we will sell you our raw material as dear as you please, but we will not buy your manufactured goods which are made of it, at the advance you have charged, consenquent upon the high price you have given for our cotton.

This state of things will work its own cure. Home consumption, although in amount it is not diminished, is proceeding in a manner, as we have before observed, to produce languor in the markets, from the disinclination of retail dealers to overstock themselves at present prices, and exports, by reason of them, have been materially checked. We cannot better illustrate the fact, that commercial men are more alive to the investigation of the real position of trade than they were formerly, and that consequently excitement will be sooner checked, than by reference to the tallow-market for the last six months. A cabal of speculators, having the command of large capital, took advantage of the spirit of adventure that was afloat in the spring and summer, and in the face of circumstances that proved larger importations would be brought to this country than at any former year, advanced the price of this necessary article of consumption to 52s. per cwt., with a threat that it should reach 69s.; and so it would, had it been the year 1825 instead of 1833, when tricks and bubbles are better understood. Retail dealers, when they found this merchandize taking the extraordinary rise that it did, began to make inquiries, and they found, that it was owing to a drought at Odessa, which compelled the owners of cattle to slaughter them in unusually large numbers, because they had not fodder for them; and when they found also that the drought in Russia was so severe that cattle, in that extensive country, were brought to market in much larger quantities than had been ever previously known, they began to refrain from purchasing tallow, being satisfied that the imports must be very large, and so the case is. The imports from Russia, according to the most accurate calculations, will be 200,000 casks this year, and from Odessa 25,000. The amount from Russia was on no former occasion larger than 170,000 casks in one year, and from Odessa, the largest importation has been 20,000. The consequence is, that the price of tallow is reduced to 45*s.* 9*d.*, with every probability of a much greater decline. The public have to thank themselves in nine cases out of ten, for paying high prices. They assist speculators in their efforts, instead of checking them. But we hope that day is passing away. There are, in many instances, permanent causes for high prices, arising out of the principles of supply and demand; but those principles are easily perceived, and are very different in their operation from those sudden fluctuations in prices that the efforts of speculators produce.

Taking an extended view of the commercial relations of the country, we cannot but hope that they are, generally speaking, proceeding towards a sounder state than they have experienced for some time; and for this plain reason, that experience has had its effect, and that the excitement of 1833, commencing in a similar manner to that of 1825, was checked in its career by inquiry and a willingness, after a short time, on the part of the commercial public, quietly to wait for events.—*Metropolitan Magazine for December*, 1833.

STATE OF THE RUSSIAN CAPITAL.

I am just come from St. Petersburgh. What a sad and gloomy magnificence the capital of that second Chinese empire presents! No public papers, no conversation, either political or literary! They imagine they talk politics when they whisper to one another which of the two favourites, Orloff of Benkendorf, has gained most power in the private confidence of the Emperor. The Court is now nothing but a representation, on a large scale, of the *ennui* reigning in a country-house of the most *ennuyé* of the Russian noblemen. Nothing but vile flattery, fear, and, above all, abhorrence of all civilization, is patronized by the present Sovereign; and would you imagine that this man, without being a great general, admiral, or legislator, has the monomania to think himself a second Peter the Great, whom he only resembles in those parts which have darkened the bright picture of that great man's career? Nicholas pursues his without pity, and even without remorse, for he considers every cruel act as the fulfilment of a duty imposed upon him by his station.

Not one of the unfortunate exiles in Siberia, victims of his inauspicious ascension upon the throne, has yet been pardoned, and his wild triumph over the miseries of Poland appears to him a sort of defiance held out to civilized Europe. The greater part of the nobility (for there is nothing but that in Russia) know very little of what has been perpetrated, not only in the kingdom, but in the Polish provinces of the empire. The few who have some access to foreign intelligence, in general do not approve of it, and I have even been told that Count Nesselrode never speaks of it but with disgust. Though often misled by the representations of the Russian agents, who never write but to flatter the taste, the passions, and the animosities of their Court, he was able to see the true state of the question in his own person in his last tour through Germany, when he perceived distinctly, that in the event of the desired war, Russia can only reckon upon the Cabinets, and not upon the good wishes of the people governed by her allies. Alarmed by that undisguised feeling, Count Nesselrode would have willingly changed a course of policy against which I am told even Prince Metternich remonstrated, as injurious to the common cause; or at least he would have wished to make some changes in his own department, to render the language and the manners of the Russian agents more consonant to European civilization, but his credit does not extend so far. I was told in Russia that the great instigator of the Asiatic measures and barbarity against Poland is the Minister of the Interior, Bloudoff, who—what is scarcely credible in our age—unites with his hatred to that doomed country the fanaticism of a Greek zealot against the followers of the Catholic religion. I was curious to see t at individual, and confess to have never seen in all my travels a more forbidding countenance; it is scarcely human; and I am told his moral character surpasses in ugliness his outward appearance. Travelling and associating with men of more enlightened countries, which were considered the only means in the judgement of Peter I. to introduce civilization into Russia, has been so much discouraged of late, that all the diplomatists and foreigners residing in the two capitals notice the retrograde movement of Russia for these seven years in such a manner, that none wish to stay there longer than is indispensable for their affairs.

The despotism of the Emperor Alexander was qualified by his respect for the opinion of Europe; the present Autocrat calculates only upon his terrific means of insuring impunity and secrecy for his public acts. The consequence is, that, like the power of the steam-engine, it is applied to the highest as well as to the smallest objects. After the rebellion of the military colonies, more than a thousand persons received the knout, and none of the European papers spoke of that horrid butchery. To give you an instance of the action of Russian despotism in the smallest concerns of life, while I was there, Count Czernichef, the Minister of War (the same man who, without being at all a relation of the true Count Czernichef, a young man sent to Siberia, claimed his title and his confiscated property), wished to become a member of what is called the English Club. He was blackballed, and this trifling exertion of social independence was so resented by the Government, that the next day the military governor came to the club and offered the alternative, either to have another ballot or to give in the names of those who put in the black balls on the former day. Russia is now the only country in Europe in a retrogading movement of civilization, and the progressive velocity of that movement is felt by every body who visited that country before the present reign. But who knows whether this indubitable truth once positively ascertained by the two great German Powers, through whom Russia must act, will not be the cause of salvation for the liberties of the Continent?—*Times, Dec.* 7.

FINANCIAL STATE OF GREAT BRITAIN.

NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE—On the accession of William III., the condition of this slightly-taxed country was soon altered: every scheme which fiscal ingenuity had tried in Holland for the raising of money was practised in England;—taxes were laid on land (at the rate of 3*s.* in the pound), on houses, on windows, on malt, on hops, on glass, on paper, soap, leather, candles, starch, bills and receipts, hackney-coaches, sweets and mead, salt, hawkers and pedlars, &c. &c. &c; the branches of taxation previously existing where doubled, trebled, and quadrupled within a few years; to two branches of excise, eight more were added—to eight custom duties, eleven were added—and to two branches of inland revenue, six more added; the excise duties were pawned for three years for 500,000*l.* (thus was commenced the national debt); and, in fine, almost every tax which has bowed down this nation to the earth was first levied by William III. and his successor; so that at the expiration of the first twelve years of the revolution the amount of public revenue, taxes, and loans, exacted by King William was 65 987,566*l.* 17*s.* 8*d.* sterling; and by the close of Queen Anne's reign making in the whole twenty-six years, upwards of 150,000,000*l.* had been raised in taxes besides the national debt left for posterity to liquidate! The mode in which our taxation has since progressed will be best seen by the published table, which demonstrates that in the course of the last century we had our taxes increased from 2,000,000*l.* to 50,000,000*l.*, and our debt from 0 to 800,000,000*l.* sterling! The necessary result of such conduct is seen in the augmentation of England's poor-rates from 500,000*l.* to 8,000,000*l.*; and in raising the price of wheat from 22*s.* to 64*s.* per quarter. So long as war lasted, and we had monopoly of the trade of Europe, the effect of our enormous and unjust taxation was felt but in a slight degree; moreover, 17,000,000*l.* a-year was raised on property; and the Exchequer loans may also be considered in the light of a property contribution. With the war those property loans and property taxes ceased, and the whole burthens of the state were thrown on the industry of the country and the consumption of the people. A little foresight might have foreseen the inevitable consequences of such policy among a population subsisting, for the greater part, from hand to mouth, on the profits of bodily labour; while that very population were becoming every day more keenly sensible of their physical wants, by reason of increased mental knowledge. The melancholy effects of the system have been most apparent in England, as will be seen by the taxes levied on England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland separately, according to a recent return, thus:—

	Area in Sq. Miles.	Population.	Taxation.	Per head.
England	50,520	13,486,675	£40,310,280	60*s.*
Wales	7,409	808,000	428,763	10*s.*
Scotland	29,605	2,365,930	5,216,946	43*s.*
Ireland	28,750	7,839,469	4,592,557	12*s.*
Total No.	116,274	No. 24,495,074	£50,548, 46	

Hence it will be observed that on an area of 116,274 square miles, with a population of 24,495,074, and a taxation of 50,548,346*l.*, England, with half the area, and scarcely a moiety of the inhabitants, pays four-fifths of the goverument taxes, independent of 8,000,000*l.* poor-rates, 5,000,000*l.* a-year tithes, &c. &c.!—*Atlas, November* 10.

EXPULSION OF THE BISHOPS FROM THE LORDS.

At a public meeting at Gateshead for the expulsion of the Bishops from the House of Lords, Mr. T. Doubleday proposed an amendment which coincides with an opinion on the policy of such a step which we have more than once expressed:—

He could not, however, agree with the resolution which had been proposed for their adoption. He was as well aware of the evil deeds of the Bishops as the mover of that resolution. But the question was, whether this act of exclusion, if unaccompanied by others, would have an evil or a beneficial tendency? He maintained that it would have an evil tendency. In proof of this he would observe, that the hatred which had now existed for many years against the corrupt church of which these Bishops were the most corrupt part, had arisen from the view which the people had been enabled to take of their acts in the House of Lords. It was evident, then, that this measure, if carried immediately, would have the effect of setting them in a fairer light with the people, by preventing the public exhibition of their mal-practices, and would, by that means, cause a delay in the progress of reform. The object which he (Mr. D.) wished to see, was a removal of the Bishops from those immense revenues which they enjoyed, and the application of those revenues in relieving the public burdens. The Bishops, in their present situation, would serve as lightning conductors, to call down the indignation of the people on the Church Establishment; and he, therefore, begged their valuable representative (Mr. Rippon) would pause before he sought to effect their expulsion from the House of Lords.

The original motion was however carried;

Setting forth the unfitness of the Bishops as legislators, from the nature of their office, as well as from the history of their proceedings, and praying that the statute of exclusion, passed in the reign of King Charles II., should be immediately re-enacted.

We confess that while we have a State Church we like to see the fruit of it so frankly exhibited. It is good to have this striking and conspicuous example of the impolicy of vesting a priesthood with any temporal authority. It is instructive to have before us this grand confirmation of the truth of Clarendon's remark, that no men are so incapable of forming a right judgment on public affairs as churchmen.

On the other hand it cannot be denied that the House of Lords is all the worse for the Bishops, and for the safety of that institution (a care for which we do not profess) we confess the policy of ejecting those who would make speedy and utter wreck of it. But the question yet remains who is to bell the cat? While the Bishops give head to the factious majority in the Lords, how are the factious majority, which owe their power to the Right Reverend Fathers, to be induced to assent to their expulsion.—*Examiner, Dec.* 22.

THE FUDGE CASE.

We are indebted to Mr. Hunt for the ridicule he has brought on prosecutions for libel, but it is rather hard that the *True Sun* should pay the charges of the exhibition. Had the Jury foreseen that the Judge would refuse to certify and fix the defendants with the costs of the plaintiff's absurd and vaxatious proceedings, they surely would not have given the farthing damages, which will carry with it about a hundred pounds or more in costs. The case was a burlesque on prosecutions, played for the benefit of the lawyers. The *True Sun* copied an electioneering squib, with the comment (which almost seemed superfluous, so self-evident was the character of the paragraph,) *fudge*. The main effort of Mr. Hunt was to show that no one understood the meaning of the word *fudge*. Mr. Hunt's son thought it an *equivocal* word; Mr. Hunt's clerk looked in vain for its meaning in dictionaries. No one about him knew the name of the thing, of which they must have seen so much. The Chief Baron could not countenance

so gross a farce, and remarked, "This is too absurd, every one knows the meaning of the word fudge without a dictionary." He might have added that the witnesses were then giving the most accurate illustration of the meaning of the word. His Lordship quoted the authority of Goldsmith, of which much use was afterwards made by the defendants' Counsel. Had the word *humbug* been employed instead of *fudge*, what a case would Mr. Hunt have had! for no Goldsmith and no dictionary could be quoted in proof of its use and its sense. It would have been argued of the unknown tongue.

In charging the Jury the Chief Baron gravely said:—

With regard to the article in question, if the word "fudge" were left out, there could be no question that it was a libel. If it were said that a man had committed murder, that a Coroner's inquest had sat on the body and pronounced a verdict of Wilful Murder against him, it was certainly a libel, and the plaintiff, having been thus libelled, would be entitled to their verdict.

To say that a man has committed murder is certainly libellous. if it be said so that it be literally understood, but the Chief Baron does not advert to this material circumstance, that the paragraph appeared in the heat of a general election, when the public are prepared for hoaxes, and know how to construe ghastly stories.

According to Lord Lyndhurst, the story against Mr. Moore, that if the murder of Sheridan was not to be laid to his charge, he had attempted his life, would be a libel, and certainly when we gave it currency, we did not append *fudge* to the paragraph, but put it forth with all seriousness.

The Chief Baron in continuation observed—

If they were satisfied that the publication which appeared in the *True Sun*, was inserted with the intention of injuring Mr. Hunt, he would then be entitled to maintain this action; if on the contrary, they should come to the conclusion, taking the whole article into their consideration, that the object of the person publishing that article was to vindicate the character of Mr. Hunt against an unfounded chage—in such case this action could not be maintained.

No reasonable being would suppose either that the paragraph was inserted with the intention of injuring or vindicating Mr. Hunt; the thing was too absurd to admit of either motive, and could only have been presented as a specimen of electioneering bounces.

Even so charged, it was amazing that the Jury gave damages to the Plaintiff. The absurdity of the case was so broad, that it seemed impossible for them to go wrong in dealing with it. But Juries, notwithstanding all the fine things said of them, are of very uncertain virtue, and the common deference to greatness in the presence of the Judge often causes an undue yielding to his leaning, in which case Juries serve as convenient cloaks for decisions to which the Judge would not dare commit himself upon his own undivided responsibility.

The Chief Baron of the Exchequer having refused to certify in this case, it is clear that in no case whatever can he be expected to certify when the press is concerned, for never was there, and never will there be, a prosecution more trumpery and vexatious.

FRANCE IN 1833.

(From Blackwoods Magazine.)

The effects of the Revolution of July on the Religion of France, is precisely the same as on its political situation. It has drawn aside the thin veil which concealed the effects of the irreligious spirit of the first convulsion, and displayed in its native deformity the consequence of unmooring the human mind from the secure haven of faith and virtue.

That the first Revolution was essentially irreligious in its spirit, that it destroyed not only the teachers and the property, but the very name of Christianity, is universally known. But in this, as in every other respect, the Restoration drew a veil over ultimate and final consequences. The exiled family returned to the palaces of their fathers, with a profound sense of religion, rendered only the more indelible from the disasters which had preceded their restoration. By the combined effect of their authority and influence, a gloss was thrown over the infidel consequences of the first Revolution; the priests were reinstated in the smiles of Court favour; Tuileries again resounded with the strains of devotion; religious observances were tolerably attended to; the churches were filled, if not with the faithful, at least with the ambitious, and promotion, dependent in some degree on attention to the ceremonial of the Catholic faith, drew multitudes to the standard of St Louis. Marshal Soult was to be seen every Sunday parading to church, preceded by an enormous breviary; he cared not whether the road to power lay by the chapel of the Virgin, or the altar of the Goddess of Reason. Sunday, especially in the last ten years, was well observed in the great towns. Travellers perceived no material difference between the appearance of London and Paris during divine service. Literature, encouraged by this transient glance of sunshine, resumed its place by the side of devotion; the mighty genius of Chateaubriand lent its aid to the Holy Alliance, and poured over the principles of natural and revealed religion a flood of resplendent light; Michaux traced the history of the Crusaders, and the efforts for the liberation of the holy sepulchre, with an antiquary's knowledge and a poet's fire; Baraute revived in the Annals of Burgundian Princes, the old and venerable feelings of feudal devotion, while Guizot, as yet untouched by the seductions of power, traced with admirable ability, to admiring multitudes in the French metropolis, the historical blessings of religious institutions. Almost all observers, misled by these appearances, flattered themselves, that the period of the reaction of the human mind against the principles of irreligion had arrived; that the reign of infidelity was drawing to its close; and that the French Revolution, nursed amidst the mazes of sophistry and scepticism, was destined to find refuge at last in the eternal truths of religion.

But this sudden extinction of evil and resurrection of good is not the order of nature. Infidelity, nursed for half a century, is not extinguished in a few years. The robbery of one-third of the national property from the service of the Church is not the way to secure the fruits of virtue: a *hiatus* of ten years in the religious education of the people, snapped as under a chain which had descended unbroken from the Apostolic ages. These deplorable events were secretly but securely working out their natural consequences, through all the period of the Restoration. The general and profound hatred in towns at the very sight even of an ecclesiastic, was a certain indication of the great extent to which the deadly weed of infidelity had spread. The Revolution of July at once tore aside the veil and exposed to view the extraordinary expectacle of a nation in which the classes who concentrate almost the whole political influence of the State, are almost wholly of an irreligious character. This is to be ascribed chiefly to the long chasm in religious instruction which took place from 1791 to 1800, and the entire assumption of political power under Napoleon by a class who were entire strangers to any kind of devotion. Such a chasm cannot readily be supplied; ages must elapse before its effects are obliterated. "Natura tamen," says Tacitus, "infirmitatis humanæ tardiora sunt remedia quam mala, et ut corpora lente augescunt cito extinguuntur, sic ingenia studiaque oppresseris facilius quam revocaveris."

But to whatever cause it is owing, nothing can be more certain, than that infidelity again reigns the lord of the ascendant in Paris. It is impossible to be a week in the metropolis without being sensible of this. It is computed that from 60,000 to 80,000 individuals, chiefly women, or persons of the poorest classes, believe in the Christian religion. The remainder, amounting to about 800,000, make no pretension to such a faith. It is impossible by any external appearances to distinguish Sunday from Saturday, excepting that every species of amusement and dissipation goes on with more spirit on that day than any other. We are no advocates for the over rigid or Judaical observance of the day of rest. Perhaps some Protestant nations have gone too far in converting the Christian Sunday into the Jewish Sabbath, and preventing on it those innocent recreations which might divert the giddy multitude from hidden debauchery. But without standing up for any rigid or puritanical ideas, it may safely be affirmed that the *total neglect* of Sunday by nine-tenths of the people, indicates a fixed disregard of religion in any State professing a belief in Christianity. In Paris the shops are all open, the carts all going, the workmen all employed on the early part of Sunday; and although a part of them are closed after two o'clock in the afternoon, it is not with the slightest intention of joining in any, even the smallest religious duty, that this is done. It is "pour s'amuser," to forget the fatigues of the week in the excitement with which it terminates, that the change takes place. At two o'clock, all who can disengage themselves from their daily toil, rush away in crowds to drink of the intoxicating cup of pleasure. Then the omnibuses roll with ceaseless din in every direction out of the crowded capital, carrying the delighted citizens to St. Cloud, St. Germains, or Versailles, the Ginguettes of Belleville, or the gradens of Vincennes; then the Boulevards teem with volatile and happy crowds, delighted by the enjoyment of seeing and being seen; then the gardens of the Tuileries and the Luxembourg, the Jardin des Plantes, and the Champs Elysées, are enlivened with the young, the gay, and the handsome, of both sexes, both rich and poor; then the splendid drive to the triumphal arch of Neuille, is filled with the comparatively few equipages which the two revolutions have left to the impoverished hotels of the capital. While these scenes of gaiety and amusement are going on, the priests in each of the principal churches are devoutly performing Mass before a few hundred old women, tottering ecclesiastics, or young children, and ten or fifteen Protestant Churches are assembling as many thousands to the duties of the reformed faith. Such is a Parisian Sunday; and such the respect for a divine ordinance, which remains in what they ambitiously call the metropolis of European civilisation.

As evening draws on, the total disregard of religious observance is, if possible, still more conspicuous. Never is the opera filled with such enthusiastic crowds as on Sunday evening;—never are the Theatres of the Port St. Martin, the Boulevards, the Opera Comique, de Vaudeville and the Varietés, so full as on that occasion;—never are the balls beyond the barriers so crowded;—never is Tivoli so enlivening, or the open air concerts in the Camps Elysées thronged by so many thousands. On Sunday evening in Paris there seems to be but one wish, one feeling, one desire,—and that is, to amuse themselves; and by incessantly labouring at that one object, they certainly succeed in it to an extent that could hardly be credited in colder and more austere latitudes.

The condition of the clergy over France is, generally speakin, depressed and indigent in the extreme. The Constituent Assembly, who decreed the annexation of the whole property of the Church to the State, and declared "that they intrusted the due maintenance of religion and the succour of the poor to the honour of the Great Nation,' redeemed their pledge, by giving most of the incumbents of the rural parishes from L.48 to L.60 a-year. Bishops have 6000 francs, or L.240, yearly. The Archbishop of Paris alone has L.600. In some of the town parishes, the incumbents, from subsequent endowments or adventitious sources, have from L.80 a-year to L.120; in the poorest, it is only from L.50 to L70. It may safely be affirmed, that the clergy of France, taken as a body, are poorer than the schoolmasters of England and Scotland.

The MORALS of France are in the state which might be expected in a country which has broken asunder all the bonds of society, and despises all the precepts of religion. Pleasure and excitement are the general subjects of idolatry—money, as the key to them, the universal object. This desire for wealth is perhaps more strongly felt in Paris, and forms the great passion of life more completely, than in any other capital in Europe, because there are more objects of desire presented to the entranced senses which cannot be gained in any other way; and the prevalence of this desire the great extent of its gaming-houses affords ample proof. But money is not the object of of desire to the Parisian as to the Dutchman or Englishman, from any abstract passion for accumulation or any wish to transmit by a life of economy, an ample patrimony to his children. It is for the sake of present and immediate gratification; that he may go more frequently to the opera, or indulge more liberally in the pleasures of the Ginguette; that his wife and daughters may be more gaily dressed on Sundays, and their Tivoli parties be more brilliant, that money is so passionately coveted. The efforts made by all classes to gain a livelihood, and the prodigious obstacles which competition throws in their way, are perhaps greater in Paris than in any other metropolis of Europe. "Quærenda est pecunia primum, virtus post nummos," is the general maxim of life. But still there is little accumulation of capital, comparatively speaking, within its walls. As fast as money is made, it is spent; either in the multifarious objects of desire which are every where presented to the sight, or in the purchase of *rents*, or Government annuities which die with the holders. The proportion of annuitants in France is incomparably greater than in England; and the destitution of families from the loss of their head, exists to a painful and unheard of extent.

Pleasure and excitement are the universal objects; the maxims of Epicurus the general observance. To enjoy the passing hour—to snatch from existence all the roses which it will afford, and disquiet themselves as little as possible about its thorns, is the grand principle of life. The state of Paris in this respect has been well described by a late enlightened and eloquent author—

"Paris is no longer a city which belongs to any one nation or people; it is in many respects the metropolis of the world; the rendezvous of all rich, all the voluptuous on the face of the earth. For them artists, assembled from every quarter of Europe, imagine or invent every day fresh objects of excitement or desire; for them they build theatres, and multiply indefinitely all the ephemeral novelties calculated to rouse the senses and stimulate expense. There every thing may be purchased, and that too under the most alluring form. Gold is the only divinity which is worshipped in that kingdom of pleasure, and it is indifferent from what hand it flows. It is in that centre of enjoyment that all the business of France is done—that all its wealth is expended, and the fruit of its toil from one end of the kingdom to the other brought to the great central mart of pleasure. The proprietor wrings the last farthing out of his soil— the merchant the notary, the advocate, flock there from all quarters to sell their capital, their revenue, their virtue, or their talents, for pleasure of every discription, which a thousand artists pourtray in the most seducing colours to a nation famishing for enjoyment. And it is from that corrupted centre that we are told the regeneration of the state, the progress of independence and liberty, is to flow."*

As pleasure and excitement are thus the universal objects, it may readily be conceived what facilities are afforded in the French metropolis for their gratification. The gaminghouses, accordingly, are innumerable; and above a third of the children born within the barriers are bastards.† But those who look for excitation of that description, will not find in Paris any thing approaching to the open and undisguised profligacy of London. There is nothing in its public places approaching to the saloons of Drury Lane, or the upper circles of Covent Garden; the Strand and Regent Street at night are infested in a way unknown even in the Boulevards Italiens, or the Rue de Richelieu. The two Revolutions have *organized licentiousness*. Having become the great object of life, and, as it were, the staple commodity of the capital, it has fallen under the direction of the police. *Biensèance* and decorum are there the order of the day. The sirens of pleasure are confined to a few minor theatres, and particular quarters of the town; they abound in every street, almost in every house; but they can openly ply their vocation in appointed districts only. Even the Palais Royal, the cradle of both Revolutions, has been purged of the female anarchists who were their first supporters. This is certainly a very great improvement, well worthy of imitation on the British side of the Channel. Youth and timidity are not openly assailed as they are in English great towns, and, though those who seek for dissipation will meet with it in abundance, it is not willing or unwilling, thrust down their throats. It is possible, in the Quartier de l'Université and remoter parts of Paris, for young men to pursue their studies, infinitely more clear of temptation than either at the London University or King's College.

But while these advantages must be conceded to the organization and arrangements of the French police on the one hand it is not the less certain, on the other, that all these fair appearance are merely skindeep, and that under this thin disguise is half concealed a mass of licentiousness probably unprecedented in any modern state. Certainly, never since the days of the Roman Emperors, was pleasure so unceasingly pursued by both sexes, as it is now at Paris; or such efforts made to heighten natural desire by forced excitement, or talent and art so openly called in to lend their aid to the cause of licentiousness. Profligate books and prints exist everywhere; but in other capitals, they must be sought after to be found, and where they are, their character and appearnce shew that they are meant for the brutal classes, or the higher orders in their moments of brutality, only. But in Paris the case in the reverse. The treasures of knowledge, the elegance of art, the fascination of genius, are daily and hourly employed in the cause of corruption; and of them may truly be said, what Mr Burke falsely affirmed of the old French manners, that "vice has lost half its deformity by having lost all its grossness." The delicacy and beauty of these productions as well as their amazing number, prove that they find a ready sale with the higher as well as the lower orders. They have discovered the truth of the old maxim, "Ars est celare artem." Voluptuousness is more surely attained by being half disguised; and corruption spreads the more securely, from having cast aside every thing calculated to disgust its unhardened votaries. The arts of lithography and printing go hand in hand in this refined and elegant system of demoralization; the effusions of genius, the beauty of colouring, are employed together to throw an entrancing light over the scenes of profligacy, and the ordinary seductions of a great capital, heightened by all that taste or art can suggest to stimulate the passions—emblematic of the mixed good and evil which has resulted from these great inventions, and the prodigious force they have given to the solvents of vice in one age, as well as the hardening principles of virtue in another.‡

It is observed by Montesquieu, that honour, as the national principle, is more durable in its nature than either virtue or religion; and the present state of Paris, contrasted with the military character of the French, affords a strong confirmation of the observation. The incessant pursuit of pleasure by both sexes, has in every age been the grand solvent which has melted away the principle of military virtue; and the reason is obvious, because those whose chief object is selfish gratification cannot endure the fatigues and the privations attendant on military exploits. There cannot be a doubt that this destroying principle is in full operation in the French capital; but though it has completely eaten through the safeguards of religion and virtue, it has hitherto left undecayed the passion for military distinction. The extraordinary strength which this principle has acquired in modern Europe in general, and France in particular, from the feudal institutions, and the great developement which it received from the wars of the Revolution and the triumphs of Napoleon, have to all appearance withstood the enervating influence of a corrupting ingredient which proved fatal to the courage of Greece and Rome; but it is not the less certain that it will ultimately sink before its influence. It is by not elevating our minds to the slow progress of all such great changes, that we are at all misled on any occasion as to their progress, or the effect on public fortune of the principles of decay, which spring from the progress of private corruption. The alteration, like the decline of the day in autumn, is imperceptible from day to day; but it becomes quite apparent if we contrast one period or age of the world with another. Compare the age of Regulus or Scipio, with that of Constantine or Honorius; or that of the Lombard League with the present pusillanimity of the Italian people; and the prostration of national strength by the growth of private selfishness is obvious to the most careless observer. The French Revolution is not destined to form an exception to the general law; its fortunes will be ultimately destroyed by the effects of the poisoned source from which they sprung; the conquests of its authors will be lost by their inability to conquer themselves. Both Revolutions have begun in the Palais Royal, the very focus of corruption from every part of France; and through every stage of their progress, both have given unequivocal proofs of their impure origin. Let the friends of religion and virtue be of good cheer; no institutions founded on such a basis were ever yet durable; the French Revolution began in the haunts of profligacy, and they have spread in it the seeds of mortality which will bring it to the grave.

Next to sexual profligacy, gaming is *par excellence* the grand vice of Paris; and it, like every other principle of evil, has made rapid and fearful progress since the Three Days. No attempts whatever are made to restrain it; on the contrary, it is taken under the safeguard of the police, and a tax levied on its profits, as on those of prostitution, which constitutes a considerable part of the municipal revenue. The prodigious number of suicides which occur in Paris, amounting on an average to above one a-night, frequently to a great deal more, chiefly spring from the despair produced by the inordinate passion for this vice. Unlike what generally occurs in England, it exists equally among the poorest as the richest classes; their hells are open for the sous of the labourer or the francs of the artisan, as well as the Napoleon of the officer or the rouleaux of the banker. They are to be met with in every street; they spread their devastating influence through every workshop and manufactory in Paris. This perilous vice, like that of sexual profligacy, is the natural result of a successful Revolution; of the demolition of all restraint on the passions which has arisen from silencing the voice of religion, and the bounty offered to instant excitement, by the uncertainty in regard to the future which the destruction of all the institutions of society inevitably produces.

In one particular, however, the French capital offers a pleasing contrast to every considerable town in the British isles. Drunkenness, though considerably more prevalent than formerly, does not exist in France to an extent at all comparable to what it does in England; and hence the manners of the lower orders, notwithstanding all the anarchy of the Revolution, are not half so coarse and brutal as in our great manufacturing towns. In truth, the extraordinary progress of this frightful vice in Great Britain, since the reduction of the duty on spirits and the abolition of the beer tax* is one of the most woful circumstances in our social condition, and which, if not rapidly checked by a proper set of fiscal regulations, promises soon to plunge our labouring classes into a state of depravtiy unparalleled in any Christian state Drunkenness, if seen in public at Paris, is at once punished by the police; and the prodigious number of civil and military employes who are to be met with in every street at night, renders it impossible for the inebriated to indulge in those disgraceful brawls which then disgrace every English city. The abstinence from this vice depends chiefly on constitutio al causes, the warmth of the climate, which renders the excitement of intoxication not so desirable as in northern latitudes; but much is to be ascribed also to the happy custom of levying a heavy duty (a franc a-bottle) on wine imported into the metropolis,—a burden which banishes intoxication in a great degree to the outside of the barriers, and confines it to the days when a walk to those remote stations can be undertaken by the working classes Would that a similar burden existed on all spirits imported into the towns in great Britain!

The state of Literature, especially those lighter branches of it which exhibit the faithful picture of the public feeling and ideas, is equally instructive since the Three Days. It is difficult to convey to an English reader, unacquainted with the modern French novels, any adequate idea of the extraordinary mixture which they exhibit; and they present perhaps the most convincing proof which the history of fiction affords, of the indispensable necessity of fixed principles in religion and virtue to restrain the otherwise inordinate flight of the human imagination.

It was long the fashion with the apologists of the Revolution to assert that public morals had improved during its progress; that the license and profligacy of the days of Louis XV. and the Regent Orleans would no longer be tolerated; and that with the commencement of high duties and the growth of severer principles, the licentiousness which had so long disgraced the French literature had for ever disappeared. The present state of French novels may shew, whether a successful Revolution, and the annihilation of all the letters of religion, is the way to regenerate such a corrupted mass. Having lost nothing of former profligacy, having abated nothing of former infidelity, they have been tinged by the fierce passions and woful catastrophes which arose during the first Revolution. Romance has now become blended with sensuality; German extravagance with French licentiousness; the demons of the air with the corruptions of the world The modern French novels are not one whit less profligate than those of Louis XV., but they are infinitely more extravagant, wild, and revolting. To persons whose minds have as yet been only partially shaken by the terrible catastrophes of a Revolution, it is hardly conceivable how such extravagant fictions should ever have entered the human imagination. They are poured forth, however, with unbounded profusion by their modern novelists, and passionately read by a generation whose avidity for strong emotions and vivid excitement, whether from terror, astonishment, despair, or licentiousness, seems to know no bounds.

The limits of an article such as this embracing such a variety of objects, though few more important, forbid us from attempting what we intended, and possibly may hereafter resume—an analysis of some of these extravagant and detestable, though often able and powerful publications Suffice it to say, that the basis of almost the whole of them is adultery, or other guilty and extravagant sensual passion; and they generally terminate in suicide, or some such horrid catastrophe. On details of this description they dwell with minute and often coarse avidity; but it is by no means with such passions that they are solely filled; they have also borrowed largely from German fiction and extravagance, from Catholic legends and superstition, from feudal manners and oppression, from chivalrous adventure and exploits. They form what may be styled the *Romantic Licentious School* of Fiction. Murders and robberies, rapes and conflagrations, the guillotine and the scaffold, demons and guardian angels, confessors and confidants, Satan and St. Michael, ghosts, wizards, incest, sensuality, parricides, suicides, and every kind of extravagance, are thrown together in wild confusion; but the general result is ruinous to every species of regular or virtuous conduct, and may be considered as affording a specimen of the frame of mind in which the victims who are shortly after stretched out on the Morgue, rush from the gambling-house in the Palais Royal, to drown the chaos of contending passions in the waters of the Seine.†

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* General Donnadieu, 270—271.

† Dupin's Force Commerciale, p 40.

‡ Some of these productions are now generally to be seen in the towns of Britain; they first appeared during the frenzy of the Reform Bill. It is curious to observe, how invariably social disorganization and private corruption go hand in hand.

* Nothing ever gave us more pleasure than to observe from a late Parliamentary return, that, since the slight addition to the duty on spirits in 1830, the manufacture of the fiery poison has declined in Scotland, 2,300,000 gallons yearly.

† So monstrous have these extravagances become, that

The dramatic pieces which have sprung up since the Three Glorious Days, afford the same extraordinary picture of the confusion of ideas, feelings, and emotions, in which the French youth are involved since they pushed out to a stormy sea without either compass or rudder. They almost all turn upon adultery incest, or some such elegant and chastened depravity; but of the chaos of extravagance, fiction, allegory, vice, and horror which they present it is impossible to convey any idea. Some of them, particularly "La Reine d'Espagne," have been hissed from the stage, as too bad even for a Parisian audience. From others, as "La Tentation," the most obnoxious scenes, in one of which a rape was represented almost before the eyes of the spectators, have been dropped out. But still they are in general so extravagant, indelicate, and licentious, that it is impossible to speak of them in terms of sufficient reprobation; and the most respectable writers of France, of the Liberal school, regard them with a degree of horror even surpassing that which they excite in the mind of an English spectator. "If its literature," says Salvandy, "is to be regarded as the expression of national character, not a hope remains for France. It is stained with every species of corruption; its fundamental principle is to attack every sentiment and interest of which the social order is composed. You would suppose that it was resolutely bent on restoring to France all the vices which it had imbibed at the close of the last century. A sort of dogmatic cynicism has invaded all its departments. If, on the strength of a name of celebrity or the daily eulogies of the press, you venture to a theatre, you see represented scenes where the dignity of the one sex is as much outraged as the modesty of the other. Every where the same sort of spectacles await you. There is a class which they keep as yet behind the curtain, contenting themselves with announcing atrocities which the public are not yet prepared to bear. Romance ha already given the example of this depraved species of composition. The muse now makes use of obscenities, as formerly it did of passion. What is to follow when tragedy and romance have exhausted their brief career, God only knows. When they have ceased to illuminate these hideous orgies, the lights of literature will be extinguished."*

To give some idea of these extraordinary productions which now are represented with such prodigious success at the Parisian theatres, we shall give an abstract of two of the most unexceptionable, and, at the same time, the most popular pieces which have appeared at the opera since the Revolution of July, "La Tentation," and "Robert Le Diable. We have selected the most delicate which fell under observation; the pieces represented at the minor theatres could not be borne even in the decent guise of an English description.

The first of these, which, in splendour of decoration, exceeds any thing yet represented even in that most splendid of European theatres, turns upon the well-known legend of the Temptation of St Anthony; but it is so altered and varied to admit their varied and extravagant corruptions; that it is hardly possible to recognise in it the simple tale which has been so often immortalized by the pencil of Teniers.

The piece opens with the Saint reposing on his pallet at the gate of a solitary chapel, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and crowds of pilgrims of both sexes arrive at the shrine to offer up their vows; after which, they join in festive amusements, and the *denseuses*, arrayed as peasant girls, dance round the anchorite with such graceful motions, that he is tempted to indulge in a little waltz with the fairest of these daughters of Eve Shortly after, when they have retired, a young woman of extraordinary beauty comes alone to the shrine; dazzled by her charms, and encouraged by the opportunity which the solitude of the situation afforded, he forms the design of seduction, and is endeavouring to carry his intentions into effect, when she flies to the chapel of the Virgin and shrieking, implores her powerful aid to ward off impending destruction. Instantly the powers of heaven and hell appear. Astaroth and his legions of devils, in a thousand frightful forms, rise from the earth, and strive to obtain the mastery of the falling Saint and endangered virgin; while, high in the clouds above the angels of heaven appear to throw their shield over supplicant innocence. At length a truce is formed between the contending powers; the condition of which is, that the Saint is to be surrendered to the powers of darkness, to be by them subjected to all the temptations which can endanger human virtue, and if he falls under any one, he is to be abandoned soul and body to their dominion; but if he proves victorious, he is to be borne aloft to the regions of light. The decorations of this scene are of the most exquisite description; the angels in the clouds are placed in the attitudes pourtrayed in Raphael's and Correggio's celestial choirs in the St Cecilia at Bologna and the St Jerome at Parma; and a mellow light thrown over the heavenly group, in so ravishing a manner, as to produce an indelible impression on the mind of the spectator.

The next act opens with the convocation of the powers of darkness in the infernal regions, to consider the measures they should adopt, and review the force they could command in the great undertaking in which they are engaged. This leads to a grand review of the powers of Hell, in which the whole strength of the opera and the whole fancy of the artist are put forth. The legions of devils, arrayed in every possible garb of extravagance, descend an immense stair, ascending to the top of the theatre, on the left hand, and march before Astaroth in such numbers, that it is no exaggeration to say that three or four hundred persons, splendidly dressed, are on the stage at the same time. Yet even here French conceit is curiously manifested, and these legions of the infernal spirits, in naked or savage attire, are preceded by regular *pioneers*, with their shaggy beards, and axes on their shoulders, precisely as in the reviews on the Place Carousel! When the review is concluded, the infernal conclave, distrustful of their success by open force, resolve to carry on the war by more insinuating means, and it is determined to tempt the Saint by means of a young woman of their own creation, gifted with every beauty and charm which can entrance the senses, all which are to be employed to seduce his virtue. A cauldron appears, the devils in succession throw in some attractive or malignant ingredient, and shortly the Siren steps forth, and comes forward to give token of her attractive powers, by dancing and waltzing before the spectators. At the first representation, she arose from the cauldron and danced in a flesh-coloured silk dress, tight to the shape, meant to represent absolute nudity; but she is now arrayed in a slight muslin robe, which throws a thin veil of decency over her beautiful form.

In the third act, the Saint it subjected to the double trial of famine and the Siren. The scene is transported to the gate of a Palace in a desolate country, created by the devils for the purposes of their temptation; near the gate of which a crucifix appears, rising out of the drifting snow. St Anthony approaches, and falls down in supplication at the foot of the cross; his strength is exhausted: his limbs fail; his wallet does not contain a single crust of bread. Astaroth appears, followed by the Siren whom he has created, at the gate of the castle; tutored by him, she descends, approaches the Saint, and employs all her art to subjugate his resolution. She offers to bring him food in abundance from the palace, to spread a couch of down for his wearied limbs, to clothe in rich garments his shivering frame, to abandon herself to him, if he will surrender the crucifix which hangs round his neck, and abjure his faith; but the resolution of Saint Anthony is immoveable. While he lies shivering and starving at the foot of the cross, a sumptuous feast is prepared before his eyes by the cooks in the palace; the savoury flavour comes over his fainting senses; he sees it carried up to the banquet hall, where Astaroth and his devils are feasting and rioting in luxurious plenty, and crawls to the gate to implore a crust of bread to assuage the intolerable pangs of hunger; but is sternly refused, unless he will consent to part with the cross, in which case he is offered the most luxurious fare. He still remains firm to his faith, and while drenched by showers of snow, and starving of hunger, hears the wild and frantic revelry which proceeds round the well covered boards, from the brilliantly lighted rooms of the palace. Struck with such heroic resolution, the Siren is melted. She is awakened by the efforts of the Virgin to a sense of virtue; she secretly supplies him with provisions from the infernal abode; and the Daughter of Perdition is won over to the league of Heaven by an act of charity. Instantly the black spot on her breast, the mark of reprobation, disappears, and her bosom regains its snowy whiteness. Astaroth and the infernal legion issue forth, frantic with rage at the failure of their design; they cast out their unworthy creation; the palace, with all its treasures, is consigned to the flames, into which they plunge, leaving the Saint and his lovely convert alone in the wilderness of snow.

Baffled in this design, Astaroth and his league next assail the Anchorite in a different way. The scene changes in the next act to the interior of a magnificent Haram, where the Saint and the converted maiden are surrounded by all the pomp of Eastern luxury. The sultanas and ladies of the Seraglio are seated round the walls, and the whole strength of the opera is again called forth in the entrancing dances which are there employed to captivate the senses. Astaroth causes Miranda, the maiden of his creation, to dance before the Sultan; captivated by her beauty, he throws her the handkerchief; while at the same time Astaroth endeavours to persuade the Saint to murder the Sultan, on the specious pretence of setting free the numerous slaves of his passion; Miranda seizes the dagger, exclaiming that she alone should perpetrate the deed of blood; the Sultan is alarmed; the guards surround the hermit and the maid, who throw themselves from the windows of the Seraglio into the sea, while the demons are swallowed up in a gulf of fire.

In the opening of the last act, the Anchorite is seen reposing on the grass with the maiden beside him; the demons surround him during his sleep, but cannot pass the holy circle which guards the innocent. When he awakens, he finds himself enveloped on either side by legions of devils in every frightful form, and a circle of Sirens who dance round him with the most voluptuous movements. Meanwhile Astaroth has seized Miranda, and "l'a rendue victime de sa brutalitè et l'a frappe;"* the Anchorite is on the point of yielding to the seductions of the Sirens who surround him when Miranda, extracted from the arms of Astaroth, rushes forward and throws the beads and cross she had removed from him over his neck His reason is restored, he regains the dominion over his passion. Astaroth plunges his dagger in the breast of Miranda in despair at the total failure of his prospects. St. Michael and the angels descend from Heaven; a desperate conflict ensues between the powers of light and darkness, in the close of which Astaroth and his demons are overthrown, and the Saint and Miranda are borne aloft through the clouds into the bosom of the heavenly host,

"Robert le Diable" is founded on a different series of adventures, but the same contest of the powers of this world with those of hell. The first act opens on the shore of the harbour of Palermo, where Norman knights, under the shade of acacia trees, celebrate their mistresses, their wines, their games. Robert and his friend Bertram are seated together, when a minstrel arrives, leading a beauteous maid, his affianced bride. Robert asks him for news; he recounts the story of Robert le Diable, who was the son of Bertha, a noble maid of Normandy, who had yielded to the seduction of a demon, in the form of a handsome stranger. Unknowingly he is reciting the tale to Robert himself, who, in a transport of rage at the narrative, is on the point of plunging his dagger in his bosom; when he is restrained by his friend Bertram, who prevails on him to respite the minstrel for an hour. Meanwhile he promises the handsome *fiancée* to his chevaliers; but when she is introduced to be surrendered to their desires, he discovers in the maid, Alice, his beauteous foster-sister, the bearer of the testament of his mother, who on her deathbed had besought her to convey her last instructions to her beloved son. Robert, in return, recounts to Alice his love for the fair Princess Isabella of Sicily whom he was on the point of carrying off from her parents, when he was assailed by the Knights of Sicily, and only rescued by his friend Bertram. At this juncture, Bertram approaches; Alice involuntarily shudders at his sight from the resemblance which he bears to the paintings of Satan combating St Michael, but having recovered from her alarm, undertakes to convey a letter from Robert to the Princess Isabella.

The next opens with the princess in the interior of the Palace of Palermo, bewailing the loss of the faithful Robert, and her unhappy fate, in being compelled to wed the Prince of Grenada, contrary to her inclinations. Young maidens the bearers of petitions are introduced, among whom is Alice who insinuates into her hand the letter of Robert. She consents to see him. He is introduced, and clothed by her attendants with a splendid suit of armour to enter the lists against the Prince in a tournament, where her hand was to be the prize of the victor. A herald appears and defies Robert, in the name of the Prince, who eagerly accepts the challenge. Bertram, who is Satan in disguise, and had clothed another demon with the form of the Prince of Grenada, smiles at the success of his projects, to win over the soul of Robert to perdition. The tournament takes place; Isabella, by her father's orders, puts on his armour on the Prince of Grenada, but when the trumpets sound, she looks in vain for his beloved antagonist. Robert, restrained by the powers of hell, cannot appear. He is for ever disgraced; Bertram beholds his schemes rapidly approaching their maturity.

In the third act, Bertram, pale and agitated, emerges from a cavern, the council-hall of the infernal powers: He is tormented with anxious thoughts, for he has learned the *arrêt* of Fate, that his power over Robert terminates if he is not devoted to the powers of hell before twelve o'clock that night. There is not a moment to lose a He casts his eyes on Alice, who had come to that solitude to meet her betrothed minstrel; the demon is seized with passion, and strives to seduce her, but is repulsed with horror. She hears, however the choir of hell in the cavern invoking the name of Robert, nd perceives that Bertram is Satan in disguise. By the threat of instant death, he compels her to promise secrecy. At this juncture Robert enters, overwhelmed with horror at his involuntary failure to appear at the tournament: Alice in vain approaches to warn him of his danger; bound by her vow of secrecy, she is compelled to retire, leaving Robert alone to his satanic confidant. Bertram then informs him that his rival, the Prince of Grenada, had availed himself of the aid of the infernal powers; and that he never could overcome him till he had taken from the tomb of Saint Rosalie, in a neighbouring ruin, a green branch, the charmed wand which would render the lover of Isabella all-powerful. Misled by the perfidious advice, Robert enters the cavern which he is told leads to the tomb, and immediately a scene of matchless beauty succeeds.

The theatre represents a ruined monastery, through the lofty desolate arches of which the moon throws an uncertain light. Many old tombs are scattered about on the broken pavement, on the top of which the marble figures of ancient worthies are seen. In the midst of them is the sepulchre of Saint Rosalie, with a branch of cypress in the hand of her marble effigy. Bertram arrives: he conjures up the shades of all the nuns who had been interred in the abbey, condemned "en punition d'une vie trop profane," to rise to aid in seducing Robert into the accomplishment of his promise. Instantly the spirits rise out of their narrow beds; the marble figures, which reclined on the monumental slabs, step forth from every part of the pavement; a hundred nuns appear dressed in their robes of white and slowly moving forward through the gloom, surround the bewildered knight. Gradually they seem to be reanimated by the breath and the passions of life; they join in dances at first slow and mystical, which insensibly warm into grace and voluptuousness. They exert all their attractions to induce Robert to advance and seize the fated branch. Seduced by so many charms he approaches the sepulchre, but starts back on seeing in the marble image of the saint a resemblance to his mother; the nuns, in encircling bands, renew their efforts to entrance his senses; he yields at length, and seizes the branch. Instantly the spell is broken; the spectres sink into their graves the figures, late so beauteous, and animated, freeze again into lifeless marble, and the knight remains alone with the branch, while the sacred walls resound with the wild yells of the demons at the completion of their victory.

In the fourth act, Isabella, surrounded by her maidens, is represented at her toilet distributing her marriage gifts to six young women who were to be married at the same time that she espoused the Prince of Grenada. Robert appears with the green branch: its magical powers overwhelm all her attendants with lethargic slumbers; the knight approaches, and makes himself known to the Princess; in the midst of her transports, she learns by what means he had obtained the green bough, and conjures him to cast away the infernal wand; overcome by love and remorse, he breaks the branch; the attendants instantly awaken; astonished at the appearance of their lady in the arms of a stranger knight, they call in the men-at-arms; Robert is seized, and Isabella swoons away.

In the last act, Robert, and Bertram appear in the vestibule of the Cathedral of Palermo; the knight recounts that he had fought the Prince of Grenada, and been vanquished by him. Bertram assures him that this fatality is owing to his fatal imprudence in breaking the branch, and that his only hope of success is to be found in subscribing an instant compact with the powers of darkness. At the moment when he is about to comply, strains of religious music are heard from the choir, which thrill through the heart of the wavering knight, and recall him to purer sentiments. In despair at his failure, Bertram reveals his name and character: he is Robert's father, the demon who had seduced his mother; and he informs him, that unless he signs the irrevocable deed before twelve o'clock, he loses him for ever; if he does, he forthwith becomes the husband of Isabella. Robert exclaims, "L'arrêt est prononcé, l'Enfer est le plus fort," and is just going to sign, when Alice, his foster-sister, rushes in, places in his hand the Testament of his mother, in which she conjures him to shun the demon who had ruined her; he his again shaken. A desperate struggle ensues between Alice and Bertram, heaven and hell, in which Robert is about to yield, when twelve strikes; Bertram, with a frightful yell, descends into a gulf of fire; the veil of the sanctuary is withdrawn, Isabella appears in the choir, where she receives the now disenthralled Robert, while an aerial choir celebrates the triumph of the Most High.

There is one circumstance very remarkable in these theatrical pieces, which have had so prodigious a run at the Opera, that each of them has been represented above a hundred times. Though they originate in the most licentious capital, and are exhibited to the most corrupted audience in Europe, yet they both terminate in the triumph of virtue over vice,—of resolution over temptation,—of the graces of heaven over the powers of hell. This, in such circumstances, is very remarkable. The excitements to the senses in both are innumerable; the situations and incidents such as never could have been figured but in a licentious capital; but still the final result is the triumph of virtue, and the impression made upon the spectator on the whole is decidedly favourable to its cause. Hypocrisy, says Rochefoucault, is the homage which vice pays to virtue: it would appear that the sentiments of devotion, and the admiration of integrity, are so strongly implanted in the human mind, that many ages of corruption must elapse before they can be wholly extirpated. The French have still so much of both lingering in their imaginations and their associations at least, if not in their conduct, that the open disregard of them cannot be as yet tolerated in the higher theatres. Centuries of degradation, however, similar to that in which, from the result of the Revolution, they are now placed, will work out this melancholy change, even in the country of Fénélon and Bossuet. The modern Italian drama frequently represents the hero of the piece suffering under the agonies of fear; and poltroonery is tolerated on the stage by the descendants of the Romans and Samnites.

Another circumstance which is well worthy of observation in the romantic licentious literature and drama of France, is the frequent use which is made of the imagery, the language, and the characters of the Catholic religion. Even the Roman Calendar, and the legends of the saints, are diligently ransacked to furnish stories and situations calculated to satisfy the avidity of the Parisian public for strong emotions. It would appear that the Parisians are now placed at that distance from religious belief, when they can derive pleasure from the lingering recollections which it awakens, without being shocked by the profanity to which it is exposed. They look upon religious impressions and the Catholic traditions, as the English regard the fairy tales which amused their childhood, and derive a transient stimulus from their being brought back to their recollection, as we do from seeing Bluebeard or Cinderella on the stage. Religion is as frequently the engine for moving the imagination now, as classical allusions were in the last age. The French are in that stage of corruption, when they class religious imagery, and the early traditions of Scripture, with the Gothic superstition of the middle ages,—with drawbridges, knights, giants, and chivalry,—and are delighted with their representation, as we are with the feudal pictures and ancient imagery of Sir Walter Scott. The frequent introduction of religious characters and traditions in the modern works of imagination in France, affords decisive evidence that they have passed from the region of belief into that of imagination; from subduing the passions, or influencing the conduct, to thrilling the imagination, and captivating the fancy. A people who entertained a sincere and practical regard for religion of any sort, never could bear to see its incidents and characters blended with hobgoblins and demons,—with the spectres of the feudal, or the mythology of the classic ages.

This extraordinary change in the lighter branches of French literature is almost entirely the result of the Three Glorious Days. The romantic school of fiction, indeed, had been steadily growing up under the Restoration; and accordingly, the dramatized tales of Sir Walter Scott had banished in all but the Theatre Français, the works of Racine and Corneille from the stage. But it was not till the triumph of the Barricades had cast down the barriers of authority and influence, and let in a flood of licentiousness upon all the regions of thought, that the present intermixture of extravagance and sensuality took place. Still this grievous and demoralizing effect is not to be ascribed solely or chiefly to that event, important as it has been in scattering far and wide the seeds of evil. It is not by a mere prætorian tumult in the capital that a nation is demoralized; Rome had twenty such urban and military revolutions as that which overthrew Charles X. without experiencing any material addition to the deep-rooted sources of imperial corruption It was the first Revolution, with its frightful atrocities and crying sins, which produced this fatal effect; the second merely drew aside the feeble barrier which the Government of the Restoration had opposed to its devastation. In the present monstrous and unprecedented state of French literature is to be seen the faithful mirror of the state of the public mind produced by that convulsion; of that chaos of thoughts and passions and recollections, which has resulted from a successful insurrection not only against the Government, but the institutions and the belief of former times; of the extravagance and frenzy of the human mind, when turned adrift, without either principle or authority to direct it, into the stormy sea of passion and pleasure.

The graver and more weighty works which were appearing in such numbers under the Restoration, have all ceased with the victory of the populace. The resplendent genius of Chateaubriand no longer throws its lustre over the declining virtue of the age: the learning and philosophy of Guizot is turned aside from the calm speculations of history to the turbulent sea of politics. Thierry has ceased to diffuse over the early ages of feudal times, the discriminating light of sagacious enquiry: the pen of Barante conveys no longer, in clear and vivid colours, the manners of the fourteenth to the nineteenth century: Thiers, transformed into an ambitious politician, strives in vain, in his measures as a Minister, to counteract the influence of his writings, as an historian: the fervent spirit of Beranger is stilled; the poetic glow of Lamertine is quenched; the pictured page of Salvandy is employed only in pourtraying the deplorable state of social and moral disorganization consequent on the triumph of the Barricades. Instead of these illustrious men has sprung up a host of minor writers, who pander to the depraved taste of a corrupted age the race of Damas's, and Latouches, and Janins, men; who reflect like the cameleon the colours of the objects by which they are surrounded, and earn, like the opera dancer, a discreditable livelihood, by exciting the passions or ministering to the pleasures of a depraved and licentious metropolis.

Thus, on all sides, and in every department of government, religion, morals, and literature, is the debasing and pernicious influence of the Revolution manifesting itself; the thin veil which concealed the progress of corruption during the Restoration, is torn aside; government is settling down into despotism, religion into infidelity, morals into licentiousness, literature into depraved extravagance. What is to be the final issue of these melancholy changes, it is impossible confidently to predict; but of this we may be well assured, that it is not till the fountains of wickedness are closed by the seal of religion, and the stream of thought is purified by suffering, that the disastrous consequences of two successful convulsions can be arrested, or freedom established on a secure basis, or public felicity based on a durable foundation.

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they have excited the attention even of the steadiest of the French Revolution; and the Edinburgh Review, in a recent Number, has borne the candid testimony of an unwilling witness to the demoralizing effects of their favourite political principles. See The Late French Novelists, in No. 116 of the Edinburgh Review.

† Salvandy, Seize Mois des Revolutionaries, 408.

* This, though still in the programme of the piece, was found to be revolting, and is now ommitted.

METEORIC PHENOMENON.

The New York papers give a long account of a sublime meteoric phenomenon, which was witnessed there on Wednesday morning, the 12th November, and which, it appears, lasted about six hours, and was observable over a radius of 500 miles. The American editors and their correspondents, in the towns where the phenomenon was visible, give different verisons of the appearances witnessed, but all agree in describing the scene as awfully grand.

"At New Haven, Connecticut, the phenomenon, was fortunately witnessed, in part, by a gentlemen of science, Professor Olmsted, of Yale College. We quote the principal parts of the Professor's notice.

"To form some idea of the phenomenon, the reader may imagine a constant succession of fire-balls, resembling sky rockets, radiating in all directions from a point in the heavens near the zenith, and following the arch of the sky towards the horizon. They proceeded to various distances from the radiating point, leaving after them a vivid stream of light, and usually exploded before they disappeared. The balls were of various sizes and degrees of splendour; some were mere points, but others were larger and brighter than Jupiter or Venus; and one, seen by a credible witness before the writer was called, was judged to be nearly as large as the moon. The flashes of light, though less intense than lightning, were so bright as to awaken people in their beds. One ball that shot off in the north-west direction, and exploded near the star Capella, left, just behind the place of explosion, a phosphorescent train of peculiar beauty. This line was at first nearly straight, but it shortly began to contract in length and dilate in breadth, and to assume the figure of a serpent folding itself up, until it appeared like a small, luminous cloud of vapour. This cloud was borne eastward by the wind, opposite to the direction in which the meteor had proceeded, remaining in sight several minutes. The light was usually white, but was occasionally prismatic, with a predominance of blue."

The *Baltimore Patriot*, in a communication

which its editor announces to be fro m an intellige nt house, thus speaks of the scene:—

"Being up this morning at five o'clock, I witnessed one of the most grand and alarming spectacles which ever beamed upon the eye of man. The light in my room was so great that I could see the hour of the morning by my watch, which hung over my mantle; and, supposing that there was a fire near at hand, probably on my own premises, I sprang to the window, and beheld the stars, or some other bodies, presenting a fiery appearance, descending in torrents as rapid and numerous as I ever saw flakes of snow or drops of rain in the midst of a storm. Occasionally a large body appearance fire would be huried through the atmosphere which, without noise, exploded, when millions of fiery particles would be cast through the surrounding air. To the eye it presented the appearance of what may be called a raining fire, for I can compare it to nothing else. Its continuance, according to my time, was, from the moment when I first discovered it, twenty minutes; but a friend, whose lady was up, says it commenced at half-past four; that she was watching the sick-bed of a relative, and, therefore, can speak positively as to the hour of its commencement. If her time was correct, then it rained fifty minutes. The shed in the adjoining yard to my own was covered with stars, as I supposed, during the whole time."

ANECDOTES OF PRINCE TALLEYRAND.

(From the Literary Gazette,)

During a part of the time when Prince Talleyrand was an emigrant, he was reduced to so much want, that he was even obliged to sell a valuable watch. "I know a gentleman," said the Marquis d'Assigny to the Prince, "who will lend you a few hundred crowns. I yesterday heard him say, in the presence of two opulent English merchants, that he always keeps two thousand crowns to serve his friends." "You are labouring, I apprehend," replied the Prince, "under a mistake; if he lent me this money, he would no longer *keep* it."

"What is your opinion respecting Mr. Nugent, "a very witty old man?" said a friend to Prince Talleyrand. "He always puts me in mind of an antique château haunted by spirits—*dans lequel il revient des esprits.*"

The Countess de ——, whose amours formed a general subject of conversation, was blamed in very severe terms by a certain lady, in the hearing of Talleyrand. "I cannot entirely agree with you," said the Prince; "the Countess in merely enjoying the loss of her reputation."

"I was standing on the Pont Royal one evening," said Talleyrand; "a splendid carriage passed, in which was La Tour, the commissary-in-chief of the army, who had been a footman. 'Do you know who that person is?' cried a fishwoman to her comrade. 'Yes,' replied the latter; 'he is a *ci-devant derriere.*'"

Mdle. Fanny S——, a very lovely girl, had been the greater part of the evening in earnest conversation with a young clergyman, remarkable for his leave, the young lady said to the Prince that she had been much edified, and that a congregation —— "Flock, you intend to say, Miss ——I suspect our friend to be more of a shepherd than a pastor."

"He relates an ancedote extremely well," said Mr. B. speaking of Count Daru; "but half the stories he recounts are untrue, although they have the appearance of probability. What satisfaction can he derive in deceiving us?" "That pleasure," said the Prince, "which a man experiences in making others believe what he does not believe himself."

M. de Neufchâteau," said the Prince, "has two excellent qualities; he is always punctual in his appointments—knowing full well that the time people are waiting for a person is employed in vituperating him; and he always leaves my saloon the minute which precedes that when he would become obtrusive." (*Il quitte le moment qui précède celui ou il seroit de trop.*)

The celebrated phrase, *c'est le commencement de la fin* has a different origin than is generally supposed. When the disastrous events of the Russian campaign become known, a despatch, containing the horrible particulars was delivered to the Prince; it had been written with so much haste that it was scarcely legible. "Can you make out that word?" said Talleyrand to his Secretary; "it is some name." "I think," continued the latter, "it is—*Alpha!*" "Pooh!" exclaimed the Prince, "you might as well have said *Omega.*" "Exactly, Prince; *the beginning of the end!*"

"What do you think," said a friend to T. of the book that is making so much noise, 'The Doctrine of Compensations, by Azais.'" "I don't like it at all," replied the Prince; "he repeats the same idea twice in the same page. This always puts me in mind of a person who, having taken leave of you, returns to fetch his hat and gloves."

A discussion arose respecting certain usages among different nations. "They may all be traced to some motive,', said Lally Tollendal. "Why, then," said a gentleman, "do the French, in driving their vehicles, give and take the left? In a drawing-room you always give the right: you cede the right upon all occasions, when you intend to show deference to a person." "It is quite clear.' said T. "that the English are better whips than we; if there were no other reason than this, it would show that we are in the wrong. The riders' sit on the right, and are, of course, able to see how near the wheels can approach each other. Talking of right and left, as far as etiquette and precedence are concerned, recalls to me the saying of Madame Palatine de Bavière, the abbess of Maubuisson. Another abbess, who was about to pay her a visit, sent to inquire if the right would be given to her. 'Ever since I have been a man,' replied Madame Palatine, 'the only difference I know between the right and the left is in making the sign of the cross.'"
—*Caledonian Mercury, Dec.* 21.

DISCOVERY OF A GANG OF ROBBERS AND ASSASSINS.

The French Journals of last month mentioned the execution of two persons, man and wife, named Martin, and of a servant of theirs, named Rochette, but suppressed the details of the trial. It would seem that this Martin and his wife, who kept a public-house or inn, were in the habit for twenty-five years of murdering and robbing those who took up their lodging there. The house was in a lonely place, and built, it is said, for the very purpose of murder and robbery. It was so contrived that if once a person got in there was no possibility of escape. Long impunity made them so bold that they hardly took any trouble to conceal their crimes, and the country round was silent on the subject, either through bribery or fear. Martin was a man of sinister and atrocious countenance, about sixty at the time of his trial. His father is said to have been hanged for assassination, and one of his brothers condemned to the galleys. The wife was fifty-four, hideous in aspect, and said to resemble the infamous Bencal. Jean Rochette, the servant, aged forty-seven had all the appearance of a ruffian. A nephew also, named Andre Martin, was put upon his trial at the same time. They all appeared at the bar dressed after the manner of the mountaineers of Ardeche. They were tried for the murder of Antoine Enyobras, who disappeared on the 12th of October, 1831, and whose mutilated body was foud on the banks of the Allier. There were 109 witnesses examined. Vincent Boyer, one of them, deposed to the following facts:—"One day in the winter of 1824, I was forced by the severity of the weather to stop at Martin's house, at a place called Peyrabeille. There were many persons there and among the rest an old man. Martin's wife asked me to draw near the fire, and inquired how much I earned and what money I had about me. She said there was a band of brigands in the neighbourhood. and asked what I should do if they attacked me, and whether I was a heavy sleeper. I told her I had only thirty sons about me, and that I slept very soundly. I was frightened at these questions. It occurred to me that I was in a slaughter-house. She then put questions to the old man, who said that he was after selling a cow. When bedtime arrived, the people of the house told us in an imperative tone to go to our rooms, and no longer concealed their object. The old man saw his danger, and said he would sleep in the same room with me: but they told him, very drily, that he must sleep alone. When the old man got to his room he made some objections, and I heard a voice say 'Do as you like: there is no other room for you.' I heard his door shut, and the person who conducted him returning down stairs. One of Martin's daughters accompanied me to my room, and told me not to leave the door open in a tone of command. When she departed I examined the bed and found large spots of blood on the clothes. I lay down, more dead than alive, and in about an hour after some person came in to see if I was asleep, turned over my clothes, and, finding that I had only thirty sous did not take them, but went away. Two or three hours after I heard a knocking at the old man's door. 'Get up,' they said, 'it is time;' but no answer. They who made this noise went down to the ground floor, and came up again in half an hour. They knocked again calling out as before. Receiving no answer they forced open the door, and I immediately heard three times distinctly a cry of 'Help, help!' and then only heard inarticulate sounds, like those of a pig when the knife is at its throat. During all this time the daughters of Martin, aged from 25 to 30, were at my door, as if to watch me, singing and laughing. In the morning Martin's wife asked me if I slept well, and whether I heard anything. I said I never woke the whole night. I was so terrified that when I got a little from the house I ran as fast as I could, and never stopped till I found myself out of danger."

The cross-examination did not shake any part of this evidence. The only difficulty was how he could have been induced to keep it secret so long, and whether it arose from fear or indifference. His testimony produced an extraordinary sensation in Court, and upon the accused. Their only defence was a simple denial, and their Counsel were silent.

Laurent Chaze, a mendicant, aged fifty six, gave the following evidence:—"Two years back, returning from a journey to Louvese, I passed by Puy. On the evening of the 12th of October I was taken in a car, by a man whom I met, part of the way to Peyrabeille. I arrived after nightfall at Martin's house, and asked for lodging. Martin's wife told me to go elsewhere, as they had no lodging for me. I told her if she would let me sleep in the hay loft I would pay for that and any other accommodation. Martin said, 'Will you sleep on the hay?' 'Yes,' said I, 'or wherever you put me.' I went in and saw four persons round the fire, together with Marie Armand (a witness.) There were also three men sitting at a table. One of these three then said he lost a heifer in returning from the fair of St. Cirques, and that he meant to sleep that night with his friend Martin. The man who thus spoke to me was, as I since found, Enyobras. The other two men went away, Martin's wife refusing to give them any more to drink. I went to sleep in the hay loft, and Enyobras was within six or eight paces of me. A few moments after getting on the loft the male prisoners came up the ladder to the place where Enyobras was, followed by the woman Martin, bearing a lamp and a pitcher in her hand, both of which she gave to the men and returned down. I pretended to be asleep, at the same time watching the movements of the men. They threw themselves on Enyobras, saying, 'You must drink this;' and instantly I heard a noise as if a man were struck on the head with a hammer. I then heard doleful sounds of 'Oh! oh! oh!' Two of the men drew near and looked at me, and I thought I heard them say, 'He is asleep; he is not cold.' The three men took up the body between them, and conveyed it from the loft. I heard one say, 'Hold fast, don't let it fall.' When they got down to the kitchen, which is under the hayloft, I heard them say, 'We have made 100 crowns this night.' They came up again, and seemed to survey me with great attention. They came up this way two or three times, and I heard them again in the kitchen saying that they had not got very much. I rose at daylight, the servant being the only person in the loft. I thanked them for their kindness, and offered to pay for my lodging. They said they never charged for a bed on the hay. They asked me if I slept soundly, and I said yes. I left the house, and mentioned some of the circumstances, but not the whole, to persons whom I met on the way to Narco."

This witness was cross-examined for three hours, but no contradiction drawn from him. Being confronted with Marie Armand he persisted in saying that she was in Martin's house on the day he arrived there.

Many of the witnesses, under the influence either of bribe or menace contradicted or greatly qualified their previous testimony. Nothing important could be elicited from Marie Armand though it is certain she passed the night of Enyobras's murder at Martin's. That she did so was admitted by two other witneses who passed the same night in the house, but who also gave their evidence with great reluctance. Whatever might have been her motive, whether friendship or fear, she withdrew from the neighbourhood for a long time, and to avoid appearing as a witness. On the trial she said she slept at home on the night of the murder, and denied all knowledge of it. Of the witnesses who swore to her being in the house she said, "It would appear that these people have two souls, of which they can afford to damn one. I know I have but one, and will not damn but save it." She named many persons who she said could prove she slept at home on the fatal night. They were summoned, but not one appeared to prove an alibi. This was her conduct on first day of trial. On the second day, however, she avowed that she gave her former evidence under the influence of terror; that she was at Martin's the night of the murder; that a man came there who said he lost a heifer; that he took supper, and went to sleep on the hayloft. A full disclosure was expected when she came to this point, but no effort could draw a word more from her, though importuned by the public prosecutor, the Judge, and the Jury. She persisted in saying that she heard no cries from the hayloft, though she slept in the kitchen under it, and denied all knowledge of the murder. She acknowledged, however, that she saw the beggarman Chaze arrive at the house, and going to sleep on the loft.

The trial lasted seven days. During the four first the prisoners showed great confidence, and laughed at the most appalling part of the evidence. Their manner greatly altered towards the close.

Martin, the nephew, was acquitted and discharged; the other three were found guilty of the murder of Enyobras, and executed on the 1st of October.—*Courier, Dec.* 26.

NAVAL ADVENTURES.

A very interesting book has just been published under the title of *Naval Adventures during Thirty-five Years' Service, by Lieutenant W. Bowers, R. N.* The author has passed through a career of singular hardship and adventure, and his narrative fully verifies the remark that truth is frequently "stranger than fiction." Lieutenant Bowers has spent a good portion of his life in various parts of South America, and his account of that country and of his voyages. particularly those made in the Pacific, contains much useful information on the subjects of trade and navigation, and records some very extraordinary occurrences. Much of the eventful military history of the South American revolutions may be collected from narratives of individuals who contributed to the successful result of the contests for independence; and from the glimpse which this book affords of what was at the same time doing by sea in furtherance of the same great object, it will readily be perceived that the naval history of the happy change which has been effected in the new world must, when it shall be written, abound with incidents and situations exceeding in interest any that took place on land. We have here a repetition of the daring enterprises and wild romantic adventures which characterized the voyages of the early navigators in the South Seas.

We have only room for the following extract to which, however, some introduction is necessary. Captain Bowers, after actively assisting the patriotic cause, was trading in a brig, his property, which mounted four guns. There was on the coast at the same time a Spanish privateer schooner named the Quintanella, which had committed great depredations on the English and United States vessels in the Pacific. Captain Bowers was unfortunately captured by this schooner, and lost his brig, her cargo, and 30,000 dollars which he had on board. The commander of the Spanish privateer, named Martelli, was a perfect barbarian, and used his prisoner most cruelly. After he was landed Captain Bowers opened a communication with Commodore Stewart, of the United States, commander of the Franklin, 74. The commodore sent his boats well armed in pursuit of the Quintanella, but in vain. She was, however, afterwards taken by a French corvette, for the Quintanella had harassed the trade of every flag.

"About this time the French corvette La Diligente arrived, bringing with her as prisoner my quondam friend of the privateer, who, it will be remembered, had so disinterestedly taken on himself the navigation of my brig and the disposal of her cargo, to say nothing of the fraternal kindness which, as I have shown, I personally experienced from himself on board his vessel. I could not lose such an opportunity of acknowledging my obligations, and accordingly went on board the French admiral's ship, to which he had been transferred, to see him.

"Poor devil! I found him in so piteous a condition, that (to be serious) what little remaining resentment time had left instantly gave way to the most sincere commiseration, and, not doubting but pecuniary aid would be acceptable, I tendered him the sum of 40l. No revenge that the most vindictive malice might have suggested could probably have produced such an effect as did this act, so opposite to what he might well have expected. Overwhelmed with astonishment and the revulsive tide of feeling, he burst into tears, and declining my offer, having, as he informed me, plenty of friends in Valparaiso ready to assist him, he expressed great contrition for his conduct towards me, assuring me that the Spaniards at Africa had prejudiced him against me, and that the flogging, moreover, he had received from Lord Cochrane, with the capture of his little vessel, previous to which he had always been honest and respectable, had made him revengeful, unfeeling, and reckless.

"The history of this extraordinary individual, whose name for some time spread terror and consternation along the coasts of Chili and Peru, is extremely interesting.

"Matteo Menari, or Martelli, as he was commonly called, was born in Genoa, which he quitted in a ship of that place on a voyage to the Pacific when quite a boy. Like the generality of European sailors, he had no sooner reached Peru than he deserted and settled in Callao, where he married a native and set up a pulperia, or grog-shop, of the lowest order. Soon, however, distinguished for his energy and daring, he attracted the notice of the authorities, and was chosen as one of the crew of the harbour boat, under the captain of the port. From this he was advanced to the command of a gun-boat, or armed launch, carrying a long 18-pounder, and rowing 30 sweeps. From these employments and the profits of his shop he was enabled to purchase a small vessel, in which he traded between Payta and Guayaquil.

"Unluckily for myself and many others, on one of these voyages he was captured, with several other small craft, by Lord Cochrane, at the mouth of the river of the latter place. It being near night when they were brought out, they were all anchored astern of his Lordship's frigate, the O'Higgins, until the following morning, when it was extremely probable, from his Lordship's accustomed generosity, Martelli would have been liberated with the rest. The latter, however, was one of those impatient spirits who, whatever may be the odds, of two chances prefer the present but more doubtful to the future but more certain.

"With his native cunning, pretending indifference to his detention, he comported himself in such a manner as completely to hoodwink the individual in charge, one Ross, who, thinking him what he appeared, a harmless, good-natured fellow, sat down on the deck and discussed a bottle of brandy (probably drugged) with the wily Genoese, who, as may be supposed, partook sparingly, but to make up for this sang several amusing songs, to the great delight of his companion, who seeing him at length fall off to sleep, and feeling an overpowering inclination to follow his example, stretched himself by his side, and was soon wrapped in a happy state of unconciousness of all that was going on around him. No sooner did the other perceive by his snoring that he was fast asleep, than stealing gently upon him, and seizing him by the head, he endeavoured to cut his throat. The attempt, which only partially succeeded, roused the sleeper, and a scuffle ensued, in which they both fell overboard.

"The night was dark, the tide ran strong, and they drifted up by the river, but an alarm having been given, they were both picked up by a vessel astern. Taken on board the frigate the assassin was placed in irons, and the following morning, an inquiry having been made into the affair, he was tied up to the gangway, flogged, and lost his vessel. This, to a man of such a temperament, was enough to make him swear eternal enmity to every thing English.

"For some time subsequently nothing was known of him; no one knew, or cared to say what they knew about him. At length it was understood he had joined the party of another desperado, styling himself General Benavides, in the province of Arauca. This Benavides was a sergeant in the Chilian cavalry, who, deserting with some of his men to the enemy, and subsequently taken, was sentenced with several others to be shot. This was carried into execution in the public Plaza in St. Jago. Wounded in several places, he fell among the rest and was left for dead; but not before an inveterate enemy, carrying his revenge beyond the grave, had laid his head open with the cut of a sabre.

"Night came on, and his mother, a poar old Indian woman, coming to mourn over his remains, and finding him still warm and with some signs of life had him conveyed to her cottage a short distance from the city, and by great care and nourishment brought him round. Recovered, he took the first opportunity of joining the Spanish force to the southward of Conception; and on the Spaniards abandoning that part of the country, received a commission from General Sanchez to carry on the war and annoy the enemy to the utmost of his power,—an occupation but too congenial to his vindictive inclinations.

"Incited by the recollections of his sufferings, he carried devastation wherever he went. The Indians flocking to his standard, and becoming devoted to him, he defeated the Chilians in several battles, and at one time threatened to overrun the whole country, burning and slaughtering as he advanced. Martelli, having joined him, became principal naval officer and captain of the port of Arauca. While filling this situation, he passed over to the neighbouring island of St. Mary's, surprised two American sealing brigs, murdered part of their crews, and took the vessels to Arauca.

"Some time after, the perseverance, English whaler, puting into the island to purchase bullocks, and having some dispute with the Indians about the payment, Martelli, heading a party of the latter one dark night, surprised the ship, butchered all on board but a boy, and carried the ship to Arauca. Captain Bazil Hall, of the Conway, being sent against them, they burnt the ships, and retreated to the interior.

"Subsequently the Chilian Government despatched a small squadron with a party of troops,

which, on being landed, carried on a war of extermination. This squadron was commanded by a third extraordinary character, which, as he was a countryman, cuts some figure in my narrative, it will not be irrevelant to notice. This was John Fullerton Gordon Robertson, better known as Jock Robertson, native of Scotland, who having served as midshipman in our navy, had with many others come out to join Lord Cochrane, and being a most determined undaunted character was soon promoted to the command of the Chacabuco, a fine corvette of twentysix guns, in which vessel he sailed with the expedition against Arauca.

"A decisive battle took place, in which he entirely routed Benavides, in personal conflict with Martelli cut the latter down, and left him on the field for dead, and took a great many prisoners, all of whom he ordered to be shot: Martelli and some others badly wounded being subsequently carried prisoners to Valparaiso.

"Here, through the interest of one Jose Cancinechia, the Italian Captain with whom he had first come to Peru, a rich and influential individual, Martelli procured his liberty; and embarking on board of a fine schooner, the Cinco Hermanos, belonging to the captain of the port of Guayaquil, he conducted himself with so much propriety that on reaching that port he was made an officer on board of her. In return for this, on the vessel's voyage to Acapulco, with a valuable cargo, he at the head of five of the crew rose upon and took her from the captain, whom with some others he turned adrift in one of the schooners' boats, a hundred miles from land, giving them a supply of provisions, and proceeded with the vessel to the island of Chiloe, in possession of the Spaniards. Here the cargo was landed, and the schooner armed and fitted to cruise against the patriots.

"Meanwhile Robertson, having quarrelled with the Chili Government, had quitted their service in disgust, and established himself with a few followers in the island of Mocha, a few leagues from the coast of Chili, where he amused himself with the slaughter of seals, hogs, and horses, with which the island abounds.

"Martelli, on sailing from Chiloe, having learned that his arch-enemy was on this island, determined on revenge, proceeded thither, and taking possession of an English whaler, for the use of her boats, he decoyed Roberton down, and finally secured him a prisoner on board the privateer. At first he determined on shooting him instantly, but, thinking this was not torture sufficient, the savage, with a diabolical refinement on cruelty, perfectly characteristic of the man, caused his miserable captive to be confined in a hen-coop, and fed on bread and water, every morning bringing him out with his eyes bandaged, under pretence of dispatching him.

"Meanwhile, having taken and destroyed several small vessels off Concepcion, they proceeded of Coquimbo, where they fell in with and captured the Stanmore, of Calcutta, out of which they took a hundred and thirty thousand dollars in bars and specie. Subsequently running down the coast, they fell in with and engaged the Montezuma, Chilian state's schooner, from which, after losing his first lieutenant and thirteen men Martelli was fain to, sheer off. This action, with the men sent away in the stanmore, had so thinned his officers and crew, that, yielding to necessity, he was glad to solicit the aid and the services of his prisoner Roberton. With this view he offered him the alternative of prize money and protection if he would join the Spanish flag, or death, on his refusal; swearing most solemnly that nothing should save him if he rejected his offer.

"Thus pressed by necessity, the unfortunate Roberton accepted the former, and became his first lieutenant. It was about this time that, running down to Arica, which place he found in possession of the Spaniards, Martelli received information of my movements, and determined on my capture at all risks. With this view, steering for Mollenda where it will be recollected I was lying, he lay by to windward intending to attack me by night at the anchorage.

"It was the very same night that, prompted by my evil genius, I quitted the anchorage in the manner I have before related, to avoid him, and on which, by a singular fatality, alarmed by the appearance of the two strange sail, he also had been obliged to relinquish his intended attack, and, in order to elude the strangers, had borne up, and steered the same course with myself; and it was principally to the skill and suggestions of Roberton, who, temporizing until opportunity occurred of wreaking his vengeance, had became the right hand man of his chief, that I was indebted for my capture. Chased, as I have before shown, from off Quilca by the boats of the Franklin, they succeeded in getting a supply of water in Ylo, and arrived in safety at Chiloe.

"Sailing the following cruise without a commission, General Quintanilla having refused to grant him one, he proceeded to Quilca, where, being chased by a Peruvian brig of war, and obliged to take refuge in the cove, the French corvette Diligente arriving threatened to take him if he attempted to sail. This led to a correspondence between the Spanish Government and the French commander, in which it was finally arranged that he should be allowed to depart with despatches only.

"With this understanding he quitted the cove, and stood out to sea; but, resenting the conduct of the Frenchman, and influenced only by his vindictive feelings, when night came he stood in again, ran close up to the corvette, poured a broadside into her, and made all sail. The latter, however not to be caught napping, having watched his manœuvres, was prepared for him, and, slipping his cable, made sail after him so promptly that, after a long and doubtful chase, by the aid of his sweeps, he came up with and captured him.

"Taken to Valparaiso, Martelli, delivered over first to the French admiral, and a short time after to the Amazone trigate of the same nation, was carried in close confinement to France. Of his subsequent history, from an individual not long since in his company, I have recently learned the following. Detained three months in the port of Brest, Martelli was sent to Corunna, where, after a further captivity of three more, he was tried for piracy, and acquitted. Not long after, he was appointed to the command of the fort of San Antonio at that port, but, retaining his ancient predilection for everything English, having somewhat supererogatorily saluted one of our vessels with some extra shot, he was superseded, and now lives in retirement at Valladolid, on the half-pay of a lieutenant colonel in the Spanish service. Among his other vices he appears not to rank that of ingratitude, as either with a becoming recollection of the booty he obtained from the plunder of my vessel, or my proffered assistance to him in distress, he, according to my informant, styles me his best friend. The habits of this extraordinary individual corresponded with the singular traits of his character—cruel, revengeful, ignorant, and bigoted. He never shaved or washed, never took his clothes off, sleeping every night on deck, with his pistols and cutlass braced about him, among the soldiers, in whom he had the greatest confidence.

"Benavides, his companion in arms, was subsequently taken and decapitated, his head being stuck on a pole, where it is probably now to be seen on the public road between Talcahuana and Concepcion. The remaining one of this hopeful trio, Roberton, deserting from the privateer at Quilca, presented himself to me, and was constantly in the boats of the Franklin, when endeavouring to capure his old master. Subsequently joining Admiral Guise, as captain of his ship, he deserted from her, on the arrest of the latter, by command of Bolivar, and once more took possession of his favourite island, Mocha.

"Hence embarking in an American vessel, with a quantity of skins and other produce, he proceeded to Callao, where he was arrested by the Colombian Government as a partisan of Rivagueros, and confined in my old quarters in the Casa Matis. From this he contrived to escape, and, embarking in the brig Swallow, Captain Nicholson, went round to Rio Janeiro. Hence proceeding to Van Dieman's Land, and falling in with a small Scotch brig there, he persuaded the captain to make avoyage to the Ladrone Islands, in one of which he assured him he had buried 80,000 dollars, which he confessed he had plundered from a brig he had run away with.

"On nearing the island in the night, he took the boat, and with four of the men pulled on shore, leaving the unfortunate captain, with only his mate, cook, and cabin-boy. These, considering it a useless loss of time to search for the fugitives on an uninhabited island, made the best of their way to Manilla, where, stating their case, a corvette was despatched to arrest the party. This they succeeded in. Roberton was decoyed on board, and, having refused or failed to produce the money, he was tied up, and flogged in so inhuman a manner that, begging for life, he promised, if they would convey him on shore, he would conduct them to the spot where the mony had been secreted. On this he was cast loose, and, heavily ironed, was placed in the boat; whence, watching his opportunity, before she cold reach the shore he flung himself overboard, sank, and was seen no more. Thus perished one who, had his fearless intrepid character been regulated by a little discretion and prudence, might have proved a hero and done honour to his country.

"His story of the money was, I have reason to believe, from all I can learn on the subject from the captain of the brig who conveyed him to the island, as well as others, a fabrication to get himself transported to some place where he could live in the way most congenial to his uncontrollable adventurous disposition, independent of law or restraint."—*Times, Dec.* 26,

BEAR-HUNTING *in the* BACKWOODS *of* AMERICA.

The following animated sketch of one of Col. Crockett's Sporting Adventures in America deserves a place in our columns as a lesson to some of our Cockney Sportsmen :—

"In December of the year 18—, he set out with a friend to a trip to the Shakes. The close of day found them putting up their little tent, and storing away their provisions. Their horses were hobbled and turned loose, their rude supper was prepared; and a short time found the Colonel his friend, and dogs stored away, and sleeping off the heavy night. There was something so wild in the description which the Colonel gave me of these Shakes, that I like to dwell upon incidents connected with them. Frequently would he be aroused from his sleep by the long howl of a gang of wolves, attracted to his tent by the odour of his provisions—so many in a gang as to intimidate the boldest: at other times by the wild scream of the panther.

"No one (he said) could tell the feeling which a situation of that sort brought about, to one separated as far as he had been from all assistance. Even his dogs seemed to partake of his feelings; for they would get up and come and lie close to him. The feeling was not fear, though he had cause to be afraid, from the many accidents which had happened. He remarked that he had not been a settler long in the western district when a gentleman had occasion to send his servant into the woods for a piece of timber. The servant remaining longer than was thought necessary, the master went to look for him. He was found, but dead, and most shockingly mangled, with five wolves lying around him, which had been killed with the sharp part of an axe. The ground bore marks of a most deadly and determined struggle, and showed that valour had yielded alone to numbers. A large gang had been attracted by the odour of his provisions. 'Nothing is more common,' said he, 'than for wolves, when they meet with a single dog, to catch and eat him.'

"But to my tale. The next morning, betimes, the Colonel and his friend were stirring, and having prepared their breakfast, they set out hunting.

"'I was going along,' said he, 'down to a little Harricane, about three miles from our tent, where I knew there must be a plenty of bear. 'Twas mighty cold, and my dogs were in fine order and very busy hunting, when I seed where a piece of back had been scrached off a tree.' I said to my companion, 'There is a bear in the hallow of this tree.' I examined the sign, and I knew I was right. I called my dogs to me; but to get at him was the thing. The tree was so large, 'twould take all day to cut it down, and there was no chance to climb it. But, upon looking about, I found that there was a tree near the one the bear was in; and if I could make it fall agin it, I could then climb up and git him out. I fell to work and cut the tree down; but, as the devil would have it, it lodged before it got there. So that scheme was knocked on the head.

"'I then told my companion to cut away upon t[illegible] big tree, and I would go off some distance to s[illegible] I couldn't see him. He fell to work, and he had been at it long before I seed the old bear poke his head out; but I could n't shoot him, for if I did, I would hit him in the head, and he would fall backwards; so I had to wait for him to come out. I didn't say anything; but it wan't a minute before he run out upon a limb and jumped down.

"'I run as hard as I could, but before I got there he and the dogs were hard at it. I didn't see much of the fight before they all rolled down a steep hill, and the bear got loose and broke, right in the direction of the harricane. He was a mighty large one, and I was fraid my dogs would lose him, 'twas such a thick place. I started after him, and told my friend to come on. Well, of all the thick places that ever you *did* see, that bear carried me through some of the thickest. The dogs would sometimes bring him to bay, and I would try for my life to git up to 'em, but when I would get 'most there, he would git loose. He devilled me mightily, I tell you. I reckon I went a mile after that bear upon my hands and knees, just creeping through briars; and if I hadn't had deer leather clothess on, they would have torn me in pieces.

"'I got wet; and was mighty tired stooping so much. Sometimes I went through places so thick that I don't see how anything could git through; and I don't *b'lieve* I could, if I hadn't heard the dogs fighting just before me. Sometimes I would look back, and I couldn't see how I got along. But once I got in a clear pace; my dogs, tired of fighting, had brought the bear again to bay, and I had my head up, looking out to git a shoot, when the first thing I knew I was up to my breast in a sink-hole of water. I was so infernal mad that I had a notion not to git out; but I began to think it wouldn't spite any body, and so I scrambled out. My powder was well wet, except the load in my gun, and I didn't know what to do. I had been sweating all the morning, and I was tired, and I lookod rather queer, with my wet leather clothes on; but I harked my dogs on, and once more I heard 'em fighting. I run on and while I was going 'long I heard something jump into the water. When I got there, seed the bear going up the other bank of the Obion river—I hadn't time to shoot him before he was out of sight—he looked mighty tired. When I came to look at my dogs I could hardly help from crying. Old Tiger and Brutus were sitting upon the edge of the water, whining because they couldn't git over: and I had a mighty good dog named Carlow,—he was standing in the water ready to swim; and I observed, as the water passed by him it was right red,—he was mighty badly cut. When I come to notice my other dogs, they were all right bloody, and it made me so mad that I harked 'em on and determined to kill the bear.

"'I hardly spoke to 'em before there was a general plunge, and each of my dogs just formed a streak going straight across. I watched 'em till they got out on the bank, when they all shook themselves, old Carlow opened, and off they all started. I sat down upon an old dog. The water was right red where my dogs jumped in and I loved 'em so much it made me mighty sorry. When I come to think how willingly they all jumped in when I told 'em, though they were badly cut and tired to death, I thought I ought to help 'em.

"It was now about twelve o'clock. My dogs had been running ever since sunrise, and we had all passed through a harricane, which of itself was a day's work. I could hear nothing of my companion; I whooped, but there was no answer; and I concluded that he had been unable to follow me, and had gone back to the tent. I looked up and down the river to see if there was a chance to cross it, but there was none—no canoe was within miles of me. While I was thinking of all these things, my dogs were trailing, but all at once I heard 'em fighting. I jumped up—I hardly knew what to do, when a notion struck me to roll in the log I had been sitting on, and cross over on that. 'Twas a part of an old tree, 12 or 15 feet long, lying on a slant. I gave it a push, and into the water it went. I got an old limb, straddled the log, with my feet in the water, and pushed off. 'Twas mighty ticklish work: I had to lay the limb across, like a balance pole, to keep me from turning over, and then paddle with the hand that wasn't holding the rifle. The log didn't float good, and the water came up over my thighs. After a while I got over safe, fastened my old log to go back upon, and as I went up the bank I heard my dogs at the tree. I run to 'em as fast as I could, and sure enough I saw the old bear up in a crotch. My dogs were all lying down under him, and I don't know which was the most tired, they or the bear.

"'I knew I had him, so I just sat down and rested a little; and then, to keep my dogs quiet, I got up, and old Betsy thundered at him. I shot him right through the heart, and he fell without a struggle. I run up and stuck my knife into him several times up to the hilt, just because he devilled me so much; but I had hardly pulled it out before I was sorry, for he had fought all day like a man, and would have got clear but for me.

"'I noticed when the other dogs jumped on him to bite him, old Carlow did'nt git up. I went to him, and saw a right smart puddle of blood under him. He was cut into the hallow, and I saw he was dying—nothing could save him. While I was feeling 'bout him, he licked my hand; my eyes filled with tears; I turned my head away, and, to ease his sufferings, plunged my knife through his heart. He yelled out his death note, and the other dogs tried to jump upon him; such is the nature of a dog. This is all I hate in bear-hunting. I didn't get over the death of my dog in some time; and I have a right to love him to this day, for no man ever had a better friend."—*Bell's Life in London, Dec.* 29.

POLICE.

James Gardiner, *alias* Crackem, the letter term his professional *sobriquet*, was charged by William Smith with having stolen a frock-coat on Boxing-day.

The prisoner, as well as the witness Smith, appeared before Mr. Dyer with "sooty honours thick [illegible]m," they being members of that class of [illegible]es termed "chummies" in modern classics, [illegible]h of them, on more than one occasion, [illegible] the intervention of the magistrates at this office, has had the advantage of a personal introduction to the Recorder, who, with the promptness and attention which distinguish him on such occasions, assigned them a situation in a public establishment abutting upon Newgate-street.

The police constable who booked the charge at the station house said the prisoner when asked for his name, would not give any other than "Crackem," although it was well known this name was conferred upon him by way of synonyme, in consequence of his skill as a "cracksman."

Mr. DYER.—What is your real name, prisoner?

Prisoner.—Vy, my name is Jim Crackem, vich Bill Smith werry vell knows, for I vos in pardners vith him afore he vos prosticuted at the Old Bailey for prigging Bob Vite's "kit."

The name of "Crackem" having accordingly been inserted in the depositions, the witness Smith presented himself to give evidence.

"Please your honorable vorship," began Smith, the werry last Thursday as ever vos happened to be Boxing-day, and as me and my sister and Jack Harris and his'n vere all out a-boxing in Westminster, ve meets Jim Crackem, and he stopped and vished us luck, for, sis he I aint picked up a single indiwidual copper all this ere blessed morning. Vell, ve all agreed to be 4*d.* a-piece for half-a-pint of rum and srub on account of the ladies, and ve vas all 4*d.* a-piece, and Jim Crackem, the man at the bar, he warnt nuthn. Arter we'd drinkt the rum and srub' I vonted to cut my stick, but Jim Crackem sis to me, sis he, Bill I werry much respecs you, and as I aint sot eyes on you since you come out of quod (for, your Vership, I'll candidly own I had the law put upon me for summut vich I'il take my solid oath on vos quite tother), so, sis he, I'd stond a pot of beer perwising I had a tanner. Howsomever, he sis, sis he, I think I knows vere I can pick up a shilling, so, sis he, if you'll vait at that ere corner, jist by them ere postesses, in Regent-street, I'll go into this here gentleman's crib and ax for a 'box.' Vell my Lord and gentlemen of the jury, he comes out in a hinstant moment vith that ere werry frock-coat under his arm, and, sis he, lookee here, Bill, the gentleman has been so kind as to give me this here coat for a Christmas-box, so come along, and as soon as ever I spouts it, I'll stand a prime blow out. Vell, your Vership, avay ve skerries to Short's gardens, and as ve passed Tom Harris's house, he axed us in to have a mouthful of grub; so ve goes in-and Jim Crackem sends the coat by his young voman and riz 11 bob on it, out of vich he spent 3*s.* for tripe and ineyuns, and 18*d.* for two gallons of beer. That ere, my Lord and gentlemen of the jury, is all as ever I know'd consarning of this here transaction."

MISCELLANEA.

THE INNOCENT AMUSEMENTS OF THE POOR.—Considering that one of the great objects of government is the security, and another the advancement, of the people, it seems as if one of the expenses of government should be providing useful and innocent amusement for the people. All must have something to do in the intervals of their toils; and as the educated can find recreation for themselves, it behoves the guardians of the public to be specially careful in furnishing innocent amusements to those who are less fitted to choose their pleasures well. But where are the public grounds in which the poor of our large towns may take the air, and exercise themselves in games? Where are the theatres, the museums, the news-rooms, to which the poor may resort without an expense unsuited to their means? What has become of the principle of Christian equality, when a Christian prelate murmurs at the poor man's efforts to enjoy, at rare intervals, the green pastures and still waters to which a loving shepherd would fain lead forth all his flock; and if any more tenderly than others, it would be such as are but too little left at large? Our administrators are careful enough to guard the recreations of those who, if deprived of them, are in the least danger of being driven to guilty excitements. The rich, who can have music and dancing, theatres, picture-galleries, and museums, riding in the parks, and walking in the fields any day of the week, hunting and boating, journeying and study, must also have one more at whatever expense of vice and misery to their less favoured neighbours, and at whatever cost to society at large. Yes, their games must be protected though the poor man must not listen in the public-house to the music which he cannot hire, nor read at home almost the only literature that he can buy. He must destroy his cherished dog if it happens to follow a hare; and must take his evening walk in the dusty road if a powerful neighbour forbids him the quiet, green footway. Thus we drive him to try if there is no being merry at the beer-shop, and if he cannot amuse himself with his dog in the woods at night, since he must not in the day. Thus we tempt him to worse places than a cheap theatre would be. Thus we preach to him about loving and cherishing God's works, while we shut out some of them from his sight, and wrest others from his grasp; and, by making happiness and heaven an abstraction which we deny him the intellect to comprehend, we impel him to make trial of misery and hell, and by our acts do our best to speed him on his way, while our weak words of warning are dispersed by the whirlwind of temptation which we ourselves have raised. If the administration of penal justice be a grievous burden upon the

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people, it must be lightened by a practical respect to that higher justice which commands that the interests of all, the noble and the mean, the educated and the ignorant, be of equal importance in the regards of the administration; so that government shall as earnestly protest against the slaughter of the poor man's dog for the sake of the rich man's spot, as the prophet of God against the sacrifice of the poor man's ewe-lamb for the rich man's feast. If bible-read prelates preached from their hearts upon this text, we should never have another little boy supposigg that he would be a clergyman, because he went out shooting with his father. Would that such could be persuaded to leave their patridges and pheasants and [redacted] and west, to bring down and send home the wicked creatures of other crimes wherewith to affright the eyes of the ignorant, and to enlarge his knowledge of God's works! Meantime, the well-dressed only can enter the zoological gardens; and the footman (who cannot be otherwise than well-dressed) must pull off his cockade before he may look at that which may open to him some of the glory of the 104th psalm. We are lavish of God's word to the people, but grudging of his works. We offer them the dead letter, withholding the spirit which gives life.—*Illustrations of Political Economy, No XXIII., by Miss Martineau.—Examiner, Dec.* 22.

THE UNIVERSAL CLUB.—Most of the London clubs are exclusive. No one can be a member of the Guard's Club House who does not belong to the household troops; no one can enter the Senior or Junior United Service who is not a combatant; none but an attorney can insinuate his way into the handsome new building in Chancery-lane, which the lower branch of the profession have erected for their own special convenience; no one but an A. M. (if we remember right) can associate with the gentlemen of Oxford and Cambridge; even authors and literary men (beggars since the days of Homer) have an exclusive place of refuge, from which they shut out not only bailiffs, but all who have not passed through the critics' furnace, where they recite their own poetry, and have dinners and wine which vie with their verses in badness. Those clubs which do not belong to particular professions are not the less exclusive on that account. None but a Whig must presume to enter Brooke's, or a Tory to offer himself at the Carlton; and as for all the rest, it is essential that a candidate should hold some particular opinions, belong to some particular clique, be connected with some particular section of mankind, or pay homage in some way or other to the particular local divinity worshipped—whether it be Mars, the god of war; Minerva, the goddess of wisdom; Mercury, the patron of rogues: or Plutus, the god of wealth. To remedy this inconvenience, a club is just about to be formed to which all the world will be eligible, or rather all that part of it which can obtain the recommendation of one of the committee and five members. This club is to be called the Universal, and any one who can obtain the six securities above mentioned, who has a decent coat on his back, and enough ready cash to pay the subscription—in short, any one who is what is in England called a gentleman—may become a member without having to pass through the ordeal of the ballot.—*Liverpool Times, Dec.* 10.

STEAM BOAT RACING IN AMERICA.—The following account is given in an American Paper of an accident on board the New England, steamer, the boiler of which nearly burst in a trial of speed against two other steamers on their way from New York. "Early in the evening passengers generally retired to their berths, the ladies to their cabin on the upper deck on a line with the boilers, and the gentlemen to theirs below it. Our informant relates, that the first sensation he experienced after some hours' sleep, was two successive explosions, which seemed enough to shiver the boat into atoms, and tear up the very foundations of the great deep. It was awful, appallingly awful. Immediately the most terrific, heart rending, agonizing screams and groans followed, telling but too plainly that the boilers had burst, and spread death and devastation among the passengers. The boat reeled and shuddered under the force of the shock, and it seemed from the grating sounds below, that for the moment, the force of the explosion had driven her against the bottom of the river. Our informant states, as soon he could gain consciousness enough, he sprang from his berth, having most of his clothes previously on, and found the carpeted cabin floor alive with burning cinders from the furnaces and hot water from the boilers.—Every thing was confused and terrifying. He groped his way in the dark among the ruins of the staircase, and soon found himself on the upper deck. What a scene of horror and consternation presented itself. The night was dark and tempestuous, and the deck of the boat, seen by one dim light, presented a confused mass of ruins. The wheel houses were torn off, the boilers and machinery scattered in fragments, and the ladies cabin broken and blasted almost to pieces! Around him lay nearly thirty men, women, and children, burnt, lacerated, and scalded, covered with blood, and black as negroes, some uttering the most piercing shrieks and heart-rending cries for assistance, and others in the noiseless but convulsive throes and agonies of death. All was confusion and dismay among the passengers, who could render bnt little assistance to the poor surviving sufferers. It was now about three o'clock, and as daylight came, the horrors of the scene more fully developed themselves. The deck was literally a scene of blood and carnage. The unfortunate females suffered terribly. The whole force of the explosion, fragments of the boilers, steam and hot water, all seemed to have expended themselves on the inmates of the ladies' cabin. When their clothes were carrefully removed, the skin and even flesh followed, and it was torturing to humanity even attempting to soften or relieve their sufferings. Some were terribly bruised and had their limbs broken, while others were so burut and scalded that death must ensue. Two or three hideous, black looking objects, whom reason had left, were, seen writhing about on deck, in the last agonies of dissolution. These poor afflicted remnants of humanity expired soon after. so disfigured as scarcely to be recognized by anybody. Four died that morning and five more during the day. Expresses were sent in all directions after medical assistance, and everything was done to relieve the tortures and sufferings of these poor victims of steamboat racing, which kindness could dictate or humanity devise."—American Paper.

MILITARY COURT MARTIAL.—In the Court of King's Bench, in the early part of the present Term, an application was made on the part of a Lieutenant Poe, for a writ prohibiting the carrying into effect the sentence of a Court Martial which in August last had been holden at Chatham, on charges preferred against this gentleman who was an officer of the 55th Regiment of Foot. The application was made on the ground that the facts alleged against the party were not sufficient to bring his offence within the articles of War. In the course of the statement on the motion it appeared that a commission had been directed to certain officers to carry on the inquiry—that witnesses had been examined—that the Court had pronounced the defendant guilty, and sentenced him to be dismissed the service—and finally, that that sentence had been ratified and allowed by the King. When the application was first made, the Court could not understand why a prohibition should be granted, to whom it should be directed, or what should be prohibited; for not only had the sentence been completely executed, but the Court-Martial had ceased to exist. On Thursday they decided, after referring to the cases submitted to them on the subject, that they had no power to interfere. If the writ were to issue, there was no Court or person to whom it could be directed except the King; but the power to dismiss an officer in the army was inherent in the Crown, and the dismissal might be carried into effect without a Court-Martial. What the King had power to do without a Court Martial he could do after a Court Martial had been held. Therefore, without entering into the question, whether the charge upon which the applicant was tried was so flagrant as to bring him within the Articles of War, the Court was of opinion that the writ must be refused—.*Bell's Life, Nov.* 17.

Sir John Herschell's account of his observations "On Nebulæ and Clusters of Stars from the Year 1825 to 1833," was read at the meeting of the *Royal Society* on 21st Nov. last. This highly interesting communication was, for the most part, in a tabular form, and required almost constant reference to the drawings by which it was accompanied. Sir John stated the difficulties that impede the observation of nebulæ, their faintness, their irregular distribution, only three months in the year being favourable for such observation, and in these the moon and twilight must be absent. Still his catalogue contained 2,500 nebulæ; but 2.000 of these had been already observed by his father, & of the 500 new, there was only one of remarkable magnitude. Sir John directed attention to the figures of the nebulæ he had sent, the unity of whose design, and symmetry of whose parts, showed that they formed a definite system. He then spoke of a remarkable phenomenon, which, we believe, has not been previously observed—the nebulous appearance of some of the fixed stars in peculiar states of the atmosphere. These photospheres he attributed to the intervention of some of those rare meteors, whose kinding forms the aurora borealis. In conclusion. Sir John recommended astronomers to direct their earnest attention to the nebulæ, and double stars, especially suggesting miscometrical observations to determine whether they have rotatory motion and to the formation of a complete catalogue of nebulæ &c., and also a catalogue of missing *nebulæ*. Before concluding this report we must observe, that Sir John Herschell's paper was a perfect specimen of a truly philosophical communication; it recorded the facts observed, without introducing a single theory: yet the ingenious manner in which the results were stated suggested to the mind some of the most sublime speculations afforded by modern astronomy.

PARIS ACADEMY OF SCIENCES, Oct. 10.—Hydrophobia.—M. Buisson writes to claim as his a small treatise on hydrophobia, addressed to the Academy so far back as 1823, and signed with a single initial. The case referred to in that treatise was his own; the particulars, and the mode of cure adopted were as follow:—He had been called to visit a woman who for three days was said to be suffering under this disease. She had the usual symptoms—constriction of the throat, inability, to swallow, abundant secretion of saliva, and foaming at the mouth. Her neighbours said that she had been bitten by a mad dog about forty days before. At her own urgent entreaties she was bled and died a few hours after, as was expected. M. Buisson, who had his hands covered with blood, incautiously cleaned them with a towel which had been used to wipe the mouth of the patient. He then had an ulceration upon one of his fingers, yet thought it sufficient to wash off the saliva, that adhered, with a little water. The ninth day after, being in his cabriolet, he was suddenly seized with a pain in his throat, and one, still greater, in his eyes. The saliva was continually pouring into his mouth; the impression of a current of air, the sight of brilliant bodies gave him a painful sensation: his body appeared to him so light that he felt as though he could leap to a prodigious height; he experienced he said a wish to run and bite, not men but animals and inanimate bodies. Finally, he drank with difficulty, and the sight of water was still more distressing to him than the pain in his throat. These symptoms recurred every five minutes & it appeared to him as though the pain commenced in the affected finger, and extended thence up to the shoulder. From the whole of the symptoms, he judged himself affected with hydrophobia, and resolved to terminate his life by stifling himself in a vapour bath. Having entered one for this purpose, he caused the heat to be raised to 42° (107° 36' Fah.,) when he was equally surprised and delighted to find himself free of all complaint. He left the bathing-room well, dined heartily, and drank more than usual. Since that time, he says, he has treated in the same manner more than eighty persons bitten, in four of whom the symptoms had declared themselves, and in no case has he failed except in that of one child, seven years old, who died in the bath. The mode of treatment he recommends is, that the person bit should take a certain number of vapour-baths, (commonly called Russian,) and should induce, every night, a violent perspiration, by wrapping himself in flannels and covering himself with a feather bed; the transpiration is favoured by drinking freely of a warm decoction of sarsaparilla. He declares, so convinced is he of the efficacy of this mode of treatment, that he will suffer himself to be inoculated with the disease. As a proof of the utility of copious and continued perspiration he relates the following anecdote.—A relative of the musician Grètry was bitten by a mad dog, at the same time with many other persons, who all died of hydrophobia. For his part, feeling the first symptoms of the disease, he took to dancing, night and day, saying, *that he wished to die gaily*.—He recovered. M. Buisson also cites the old stories of dancing being a remedy for the bite of a tarantulo; and draws attention to the fact, that the animals in whom this madness is most frequently found to develope itself spontaneously, are dogs, wolves, and foxes, which never perspire.

WHALING EXPEDITION.—A paragraph, entitled "Extraordinary Preservation," has found its way into the columns of some of our south-country contemporaries, in which are detailed the marvellous adventures of two seamen belonging to the Middleton, of this place, who are said to have cruised about for ten or eleven days in the Northern Ocean on the back of a whale! The story unfortunately is not true, but the real facts of the case are worthy of publication. On the 21st of July Captain Kerr, of the Middleton, had a boat and crew employed in watching two fish, which it was found impracticable to get alongside of the vessel, in consequence of their being at some distance in the ice. The fish were distant from each other about a mile and a half, and two men were on the ice near one of the fish when it came on to blow a gale of wind, which drifted the boat and the other fish out of their sight. They remained about 50 hours after all the provisions were exhausted, excepting what they obtained from the dead body of the whale, and at this time another dead fish floated up alongside of the one which they had in charge. On the 26th July the men were picked up by the Lord Gambier, of Newcastle. Captain Kerr, understanding by single made from the Lord Gambier that his two men were on board of that vessel, immediately sent a boat for them, and this boat's crew discovering that the Lord Gambier's boats were endeavouring to get at their two fish, the harpooner and another man jumped upon the ice, and got to the whales just when they were outside of the ice. These two men did actually embark, each on board of one of the whales, and were a considerable distance from the ice and in the open sea when Captain Kerr picked them up. They were about 10 hours afloat upon the whales, and during a considerable part of this time, each of the men enjoyed a sound sleep.—*Aberdeen Observer.—Times, Dec.* 11.

EXTRAORDINARY EXPLOSION OF AN AIR-GUN.—A little before 9 o'clock yesterday morning Mr. Taylor, clerk to Messrs. Bowman, Galloway, and Co., machine-manufacturers, was sitting at his desk in their counting house in Great Bridgewater-street, when he heard a loud report resembling that of a gun which burst in discharging. He immediately ran up stairs, and in a room on the right hand at the head of the stair-case he found the stock of an air-gun, some fragments of the butt, and the forcing-pump. He looked about the room, and not seeing any one, was about to descend the stairs, when he perceived the legs of a man projecting from under a bench at the upper end of a store room, opposite to that in which he found the remains of the gun. On approaching the spot he discovered a man named Edward Simpson, who had been 18 years in the employ of the firm, stretched senseless on the floor, but when medical aid was procured life was found to be quite extinct. On examination of the body the mark of a severe blow was discovered of the pit of the stomach, and the right hand was severed from the wrist, to which it hung by a piece of the skin. The weapon of which the fragments were so widely scattered was an air-gun belonging to Mr. Glasgow, jun., one of the partners of the house for whom the deceased had been in the habit of charging it. It was capable of containing 200 pressures of atmospheric air; the common charge was 60 pressures; it had been used with a charge of 80 pressures, but no more. It is supposed that the deceased was charging the gun for his amusement beyond its power, and that his imprudence in the experiment produced the melancholy result. The body, when found, was lying at the distance of several yards from the spot where the explosion took place, and in a situation the passage to which would describe an angle of above 45 degrees. An inquest was held on view of the body in the course of the day, at which the circumstances above detailed transpired, and a verdict was of "Accidental death."—*Manchester Chronicle.*

Improved Raw Sugar.—About twelve months since was announced in the "New Monthly Magazine" the highly important results of trials, then in operation in Demerara, to obtain pure raw sugar direct from the cane juice. This was effected by the introduction of the process of evaporation *in vacuo*, the plan first proposed by the late Hon. Edward Charles Howard, and brought into very general adoption in the refineries at home. The success of this operation in obtaining pure raw sugar direct from the cane juice. and free from the extensive loss by molasses and deterioration by colouring matter, the consequences of the great heat employed in the ordinary process, and in the superior quality of the products, gained for the subject an attention which would probably before now have led to its very general and more extended introduction were it not for the impositions of the government at home, which, for the false policy of the protection of the refining interests, have imposed upon the sugar thus prepared the prohibitory duty of 8*l.* 8*s.* per cwt.

Whether a policy that thus sacrifices the growing hopes and interest of the colonies,—so opposed to the just views of promoting the progress of scientific development, and the encouragement of sound philosophical and practical views in manufacturing industry, and such as should distinguish the liberal government of an intelligent manufacturing community,—shall be persevered in, is a question now eagerly demanded, not alone by those who are concerned in the welfare of the colonies, but who are interested in the free and unrestricted issue of those trains of improvement which have gained for Great Britain its present proud supremacy. The necessary effect of such an impost is to perpetuate an expensive, incomplete, and unphilosophical system of manufacture, to the exclusion of an improved process which insures the complete success of the operation, at once founded upon scientific principles and adapted to ensure profit to the colonial planters and encouragement to British commerce. By the old process, from the great heat employed in the evaporation of the cane juice, a great portion is necessarily converted into molasses; whilst the whole of the sugar is still further deteriorated by its mixture with a portion which will not crystallize,—molasses and colouring matter,—and by this a very inadequate return is obtained for a most expensive outlay; whereas, by the improved process, the cane juice is submitted to a simple analytic operation, by which sugar of the best quality is obtained, and in the same quantity as it exists in the sugar cane, as from the modified heat which is employed, the results of the operation are the mere educts of the cane, without having undergone the changes consequent upon its destructive distillation by the former process. This new operation also requires a far less portion of labour to be employed,—a most important consideration while the emancipation of the slaves is in progress.

Increasing Productiveness of the Gold and Platina Mines in the Ural Mountains.—According to the official account published at St. Petersburgh last month, the quantity of gold and platina obtained during the first three months of the present year, was, Gold—from the mines belonging to the crown 75 poods, 15 lbs., 34½ zololnicks; from the mines belonging to private persons, 105 poods, 3lbs., 32 zol.; total 180 poods, 18 lbs., 66½ zol. Platina—from the mines of the crown, 2 lbs., 54$\frac{54}{96}$ zol.; from the mines belonging to private persons 80 poods, 13 lbs., 91$\frac{58}{96}$ zol.; total, 80 poods, 16 lbs. 46$\frac{96}{96}$ zol. Of the latter, 79 poods, 2 lbs. were procured in the mines of Nyre Tahel, belonging to the heirs of the privy-councillor Demidoff, in whose possession are the three largest masses of native platina yet found; one of them was obtained on the 18 March, 1831, and the two others in March, 1832. Their respective weights are 19 lbs. 53 zol.; 19lbs. 18 zol.; 13 lbs. 53 zol. A pood is 40 lbs. Russian, or 36 lbs., English weight. The quantity of gold found in the first quarter of 1833 was therefore 6500 lbs.; and a pound of gold being 50*l.* sterling, the valve was 325,000*l.*

FEELING DEVILISH.—But in order to keep up the thread of my narrative, it will be necesaary to accompany him on his journey from his residence to Washington city. "When I left home," said he, "I was happy, *devilish*, and full of fun. I bade adieu to my friends, dogs, and rifle, and took the stage, where I met with much variety of character, and amused myself when my humour prompted. Being fresh from the back-woods, my stories amused my companions, and I passed my time pleasantly. When I arrived at Raleigh, the weather was cold and rainy, and we were all dull and tired: and upon going into the tavern, where I was an entire stranger, I did not feel more comfortable, for the room was crowded, and the crowd did not give way that I might come to the fire. I felt so mean from being jolted in the stage, I thought I had rather fight than not; and I was rooting my way to the fire, not in a good humour, when some fellow staggered up towards me, and cried out, 'Hurrah for Adams!' Said I, 'Stranger, you had better hurrah for Hell, and praise your own country.' Said he,' And who are you?' 'I'm that same David Crockett, fresh from the back woods, half horse, half alligator, a little touched with the snapping-turtle; can wade the Mississipi, leap the Ohio, ride upon a streak of lightning, and slip without a scratch down a honey locust; can whip my weight in wild cats—and if any gentleman pleases, for a ten dollar bill he may throw in a panther—hug a bear too close for comfort, and eat any man opposed to Jackson.' While I was telling what I could do," said the Colonel, "the fellow's eyes kept getting larger and larger, until I thought they would pop out. I never saw fellows look as they all did—They cleared the fire for me, and when I got a little warm I looked about, but my Adams man was gone. I asked Col. Crockett if he had ever used the above expressions before. He said, "Never; that he felt *devilish*, and they all popped into his head at the time; and that he should never have thought of them again if they had not gone the rounds of all the papers."—Sketches of Colonel Crockett.

SOUND.—It has been recently shown by Mr. Savart, that the human ear is so extremely sensible as to be capable of appreciating sounds which arise from about 24,000 vibrations in a second; and consequently that it can hear a *sound* which lasts only the 24,000th part of a second.

The pavemnent lately taken up and relaid in the nave of Exeter Caehedral, is Bohemian marble, which stone was much used it our churches during the middle ages. It resembles the verde antique of the Egyptians; being of a gray-green colour, varied by black and white spots, called ophites and tephria; but this contains petrified antediluvian remains, which the Egyptian marble does not possess. In a similar marble in Derbyshire, are discovered parts of the star fish; but this stone is of a whitish-brown colour. It may appear surprising how the beanties of this variegated testaceous marble should have escaped observation; but, like the pebble that contains the madrepore, its shades and figures could only have been seen by polishing.—*Western Times.*

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